WALKER'S

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

FOR JUNE, 1807.

Account of the BARON of BENNIGSEN, General in Chief of the Ruſſian Army, &c. &c. &c. (With a Portrait.)

IT gives us pleaſure that we can, in the preſent magazine, turn the eyes of our readers to the portrait of a man upon whoſe actions the eyes of all Europe, and a great part of Aſia, are, at this awful criſis, alſo turned with admiration and anxious ſolicitude; a man who, under the guidance of Providence and the ſanction of his monarch, has merited eternal fame, and univerſal gratitude, for having ſtopped, in ſome degree, the torrent of barbarous warfare, which in its devaſtating courſe threatened to overwhelm and annihilate the kingdoms of the north, as it had the kingdoms of the ſouth.

There is, ſays the poet, a tide in human affairs,

'Which, taken at the flood, rolls on to fortune.'

On ſuch a full ſea the Corſican uſurper had long been afloat: long had his nefarious ambition burſt through all reſtraints, and long had he attempted to become the king of kings the ſole arbiter of the world.

It would be to little purpoſe to endeavour, by his actions, to trace which of thoſe perſons of ancient times, whom hiſtorians have agreed to term HEROES, he intended to imitate, he ſeems, while in his ſucceſs he has ſucceeded moſt, in his mind to poſſeſs the bad qualities of all.

Few events have excited more concern, indeed more conſternation, than thoſe which were included in the accounts received of the tranſactions in Pruſſia. When *bulletin* after *bulletin* recorded (though certainly with ſome exaggeration,) how her armies withered before the gigantic power of France, that ſenſibility inherent to Britiſh boſoms induced us to participate in the ſufferings of our allies; while that honeſt indignation which French barbarity excited, rouſed the generous feelings of the nation, which ſeemed abſorbed

in one paſſion; namely, abhorrence at a ſpecies of warfare new in the annals of civilized Europe, that ſpared neither age nor ſex, infants nor captives; which beat down churches and defiled altars? which pervaded even the cloſets of ladies, and extracted political ſecrets from the toilets of Princeſſes.

Great, therefore, was the public exultation, when the imperial Alexander oppoſed his arms as a ſhield to the Pruſſian monarch, and the power of Ruſſia as a barrier to the progreſs of the Gallic uſurper; and ſtill greater, when his armies, under the conduct of general Bennigſen, were crowned with ſucceſs. We have already given the portrait of the illuſtrious emperor who is conſidered as the deliverer of Europe: and we congratulate ourſelves that we are now, by the favour of an ingenious friend, enabled to lay before the public a brief notice of the hiſtory of the veteran chief who has ſo faithfully and ſucceſsfully carried into effect the generous purpoſe of his royal maſter.

LEVIN AUGUSTUS THEOPHILUS DE BANTEIN, baron of Bennigſen, general in chief of the Ruſſian armies, is deſcended from an ancient Hanoverian family, formerly of celebrity in the church; his anceſtors having been ſucceſſively Deans and Canons of Halberſtadt* for ſome generations. Levin Frederick, his father, preferred the military to the eccleſiaſtical path; and paſſing through the ſeveral gradations, died col. of the duke of Brunſwick's guards. His mother, who previous to her marriage had borne the title of baroneſs of Rauchaupt, is ſtill living, and has attained the age of eighty-three years.

N O T E.

* A large handſome town in the circle of Lower Saxony, capital of a principality of the ſame name.

The ſubject of this memoir was born in the year 1745. When ten years old, he became page of honour to the elector of Hanover; and in 1759 was preſented with a commiſſion as enſign in the foot guards. What rank he ſubſequently attained in this regiment we know not†; but find he quitted the army in 1768, on his marriage with the daughter of the baron of Steinberg, Hanoverian ambaſſador at the court of Vienna. On the death of this lady, in 1773, he entered into the ſervice of Ruſſia, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel. The empreſs Catherine the IId gave him the command of a corps of Coſſacks, which he reſigned for the regiment of Narva; but not until after the ſucceſsful expedition againſt the rebel Pugatſchew‡. He afterwards ſerved in different regiments previous to his being appointed colonel of that of Kiowie, at the head of which he diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the war with Poland. At the battle of Mir, general Benningſen had the command of the left wing of the Ruſſian army, and behaved ſo much to the ſatisfaction of the empreſs, that ſhe ſent him the inſignia of the order of St. Wolodimir, accompanied by a very flattering letter: his conduct and bravery were likewiſe very conſpicuous in the Perſian war. He was preſent at the ſtorming of Wilna in the revolutionary war in Poland, anno 1794, ſoon after which he married a very beautiful and accompliſhed Poliſh lady, named d'Andzeykiening. About this time the empreſs, to evince her continued approbation of his conduct, promoted him to the

N O T E S.

† By information from one quarter we learn he was a colonel; and from another quarter equally reſpectable, that he was only a captain when he left the regiment: the latter appears to us to be the moſt probable.

‡ Pugatſchew was defeated and taken priſoner by Suwarrow.

rank

rank of general of cavalry; and in 1799 he obtained the appointment of civil and military governor of Lithuania.

With reſpect to his family, we cannot ſay to a certainty how many children he has. One ſon is an officer in his own regiment; another we underſtand to be in England. A daughter by his firſt wife, ſince married to baron Leuthe, became the *protegée* of Caroline Matilda, the unfortunate queen of Denmark, during her reſidence at Zell. At her death, in 1775, ſhe ſtrongly recommended this young lady to the protection of the counteſs Walmoden, who moſt amply fulfilled the intentions of her royal miſtreſs. An only brother of the baron's who was lately in London, and lodged at Jaquier's hotel, is a general in the Hanoverian ſervice.

In perſon, general Benningſen is tall and well made; the fire of his eye, and his expreſſive countenance, mark the energies of a mind intent on "*Immortal Fame.*" As a deciplinarian, he is extremely ſtrict and ſevere; otherwiſe, he is affable and condeſcending. He affects ſplendor in his manner of living, and is very generous to thoſe who, by talent, or attention to their military duties, he conſiders *deſerving* of his favours. By a conſtant attention to theſe points, he has acquired, in a ſuperior degree, not only the love, but the eſteem of his army.

Beſides the order already mentioned, and that of St. Andrew, with which he was inveſted after the battle Eylau, he is decorated with thoſe of Alexander Newſki, St. Annes St. George of the ſecond claſs, and with the Pruſſian order of the black and red eagle.

Biographical Sketch of Mr. Emery.
(With a Likeneſs).

MR. JOHN EMERY, was born at Sunderland, in the county of Durham, on the 22nd of Dec. 1777. At a very early age he left his native place, and continued to travel with his parents (both of them on the ſtage) until they thought it expedient to ſend him to a boarding-ſchool at Eccleſfield, in the Weſt Riding of Yorkſhire, where he was chiefly brought up. On his return from ſchool, his father was anxious that he ſhould make choice of a profeſſion, but having no preference, our hero ſubmitted the ſelection to his father's maturer judgment, who accordingly deſired him to direct his attention to the ſtudy of muſic, in which he ſoon made a conſiderable proficiency; and his knowledge of this ſcience he conſiders as having been of infinite ſervice to him in the profeſſion of an actor. Mr. Emery played in the orcheſtras of *Exeter*, *Plymouth*, &c. But his love of muſic was not ſo great as his deſire to become an actor; and he often ſighed from behind his violin, and thought the moſt humble condition on the ſtage more deſireable than all the honors which were to be acquired in the ſervice of Apollo. His inclination was ſoon gratified; for in the time of mr. Bernard's management at Plymouth, he ſaw himſelf in the enviable ſituation of actor and ſcene-painter. Mr. Bernard was much pleaſed with his firſt eſſay as an actor, which was in Little John in Robin Hood, a part for which his figure was tolerably ſuited, he being then only about 15 or 16 years of age. Before he attained the 17th year he adventured in a ſingular line of acting for one of his age, *viz.* the *feeble old men*; ſuch as *Crazy*, *Sir Francis Gripe*, *Keckſey*, &c. in all of which he was fortunate enough to ſucceed. He next performed at Dover, Deal, and Sandwich, with mr. Didder, where his line of buſineſs became more and more extenſive; and having become tolerably converſant with the profeſſion, at the age of 17 he left his parents, and entered into an engagement with mr. Bernard, who was then manager of the Brighton theatre: from thence he went, in the year 1795, to mr. Wilkinſon at Hull, where he opened in Caleb, in He would be a Soldier, and Dickey Goſſip. His old men followed very ſucceſsfully; and he then embarked in the arduous

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characters of the Miſer, Item, &c. in which he diſcovered talents of a very ſuperior order. It was in this circuit that he firſt acted the countrymen; and, in conſequence of his ſucceſs in thoſe characters, his fame reached London, and he had the offer of an engagement form mr. Harris, which, however, he could not then accept, being under articles to mr. Wilkinſon for three years, who would have been much inconvenienced by being deprived of ſo favourite a comedian. In the interim, he had a moſt liberal offer from mr. Jones, the Dublin manager, which he made known to mr. Wilkinſon, who obſerved, the offer was a good one, but that if he left him then, the penalty of his article would be a poor equivalent for the loſs of his ſervices. He accordingly remained in the York company; and, in conſequence of his ſo doing, mr. Wilkinſon wrote to mr. Harris, to inform him that our hero ſhould be at his ſervice at a particular time (before the expiration of his article,) an indulgence for which our hero conſiders himſelf under a great obligation to mr. Wilkinſon. Mr. Emery appeared at Covent Garden theatre on the 21ſt of September, 1798, in the characters of *Frank Oatland* and the *Miſer*. The decided opinion we then formed of his talents has been fully confirmed by the favour and reputation he has ſince gradually acquired with the public. In the *Yorkſhire men* he is particularly excellent. Perhaps there is not a more completely characteriſtic and humourous piece of acting on the ſtage than he affords in *John Lump* in the *review*. Mr. Emery has alſo conſiderable merit as an artiſt, and ſeveral of his performances have appeared in the exhibition of the Royal accademy.

Mr. Emery commenced his career in this City ni the character of Tike in the School of Reform, on Monday the 29th of this month.

Benefits.

"We are born for *benefits*; and what better or properer can we call our own, than the riches of our friends." *Timon of Athens.*

Mr. Editor,

I AM a great admirerof the ſtage, and of all its members. It is uſual with me to attend one or more of the theatres every evening, to read no works but thoſe of dramatic authors, (your excellent magazine excepted), and I would rather mortify the fleſh by eating ſalt fiſh and parſnips every day for ſix months together than ſuffer the play-houſe to be ſhut during paſſion week.—When I dine in my own houſe without the agreeable company of a few theatrical friends, every thing appears, *weary, ſtale, flat, and unprofitable*;' the ſkill of cookery is exerted in vain to gratify my palate, and my wine, which at other times is exquſite loſes all its flavour; but when I am favourd with the ſociety of thoſe 'who catch the manners living as they riſe,' melancholy flies my abode; each ſtory, anecdote, and joke (no men, *in my opinion*, ſo wity as actors) * is ſucceeded by one more brilliant than the former, the glaſs circulates briſkly, '*my brain aſcends on Fancy's wing*,' hilarity is the order of the day, and I am wrapt in Elyſium. O! that immortal Sakſpear had not moked me when he ſaid, '*All the world's a ſtage, and all the men and women players.*' Had that been really and literaly true, I ſhould have nither envied monarchs their thrones, nor Mahomet his paradiſe!

Such, ſir, being my ſentiments and feelings reſpecting the ſtage, and not being of a ſelfiſh diſpoſion, I am anxious to diffuſed the joy I feel it as widely as poſſible;

NOTE.

* Who for lively *repartee*, ſheer *wit*, and ſolid *information*, is to be compared with Carroll, Hughes, and Good! What *verſatility* in R. Jones! What *foul* and *whim* in Norman! How much *grace* in E. King! — and '*truth* come meuded from the tongue' of Holman! Who has any *ſub genus* as Ketland! For *modeſt diffidence* who can ſtep forward with Radcliffe! For *ſober diſcretion* who like Putnam! and for *purity of pronunciation* and *elegant unaſſuming deportment*, where can we find a match for Philips! With what luxurious feelings have I rubbed my hands and chuckled to hear the delightful rogues talk of their ſham ſickneſſes, their ſtupid *doubles* their blunders in their parts, their tricks with the audience, and their ſports in the green-room!—tales *perpetually repeated*, but always *new*! 'O ye happy, happy days!'

ble; and, to accompliſh this purpoſe, when ever half a dozen of thoſe promoters of mirth accept an invitation from me, I always invite an equal number of very reſpectable traders, who have long been my particalar cronies, to join the party. Few of them, on theſe ocaſions are abſentees, and they ſeem moſt hearily to enjoy the company of my theatrical friends; laugh, with as much gleé as myſelf, at the witticiſms which eſcape from their lips, and the humorous tales which they relate; but, ſtrange to tell, here all the intimacy ends, and, notwithſtanding many zealous endeavours on my part, I cannot induce my mercantile, to form a cordial acquaintance with my theatrical, friends, and keep up the intercourſe with my ſpirit and affection. I have declaimed much in favour of the drama; have ſtated that many of the performers who ſit at my table are men of conſiderable property, altho they ſtill continue on the ſtage; that it is better to '*have a bad epitaph than their ill report while you live;*' that their manners *muſt* be elegant through imitation, and their minds ſtored with information by the ſtudy of plays: but all my eloquence is ineffectual—I cannot enjoy the gratification, of procuring an invitation for theſe care-killing friends of mine to a ſingle dinner eaſtward of Temple-Bar. This unaccountable ſhyneſs long puzzled me—and I at laſt determind to have the myſtery unravelled. The explanation I received was nearly as follows:

'The theatrical gentlemen, with whom we paſs our time ſo merrily at your houſe, are certanly very agreeable and convivial companions. We enjoy their company, and could you remove one impediment, we would gladly invite them to our houſes; but, whilſt the paltry cuſtom of having annual benefits is continued, the forming a very cloſe intimacy with them will ſubject us to the payment of the annual tribute, which would be always exacted from us, or degrade us by ſinking merchants into retailors of box, pit, and gallery tickets. It is impoſſible to continue theire acquaintance, without humbling ourſelves to the pitiful ſtate of hawkers and pedlers. You muſt diſpoſe of your proportion of articles of trifling value until you have contibuted your ſhare towards filling a theatre, which will hold perſons admitted with ſix or ſeven hundred pounds worth of tickets, and when once embarked in this troubleſome buſineſs, there is no retiring from the trade. Leſſen your zeal, diſcontinue the traffick, and you loſe your theatrical acquaintance. The inviting them to our houſes would be extending the evil; our friends muſt grant annuities, and their friends in turn follow their example. The performers, in extending their acquaintance, and in exerting their faculties to please, always keep their benefits in view, and when introduced to any one who ſeems gratified with their company, calculated on the number of tickets he is like to diſpoſe of. That the houſes are not filled on benifit nights by thoſe who *voluntarily* purchaſe admiſſion, is evident from the common cuſtom of ſelling tickets at the doors of the theaters at leſs than half their nominal value. Indeed ſhops are opened to purchase them of thoſe who have been influenced to take a greater number than the have intereſt or impudence to ſell. In fact, many of the performers, whom you are correct in ſtating poſſeſs conſiderable property, are, at this ſeaſon of the year, as full of buſtle as the candidates during a general election; aſk a favour with as much humility of a greaſy tallow-chandler, or dirty tinker; and, when their object is obtained, care as little about thoſe by whom they have been obliged (untill returning occations makes them again *act* the ſame *part*) as the candidates for St. Sthepen's Chaple care about their conſtituents: they are Sylveſter Daggerwoods, whoſe benefits are fixed by deſire of ſeveral perſons of diſtinction, and the *play and pay* is to be divided between you and themſelves."

Good manners taught me, during this harangue, to hold my tongue, and I was influenced by ſome other motive (after my friend had concluded) to remain equally ſilent. I am afraid diſputation is not my fort. I therefore did not like to engage

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in an unequal warefare, and toſs up, as it were, with the odds againſt me, for all I hold dear in this world, but determined, mr. Editor, to apply to you, or ſome of your correſpondents, for a complete anſwer to all the above objections. My heart is to full at preſent to add any more than that, by granting this, you will confer *a great benefit* on your conſtant reader.

DANGLE.

Solitary Walks in a country church-yard.
By John Webb. Walk I.

'The man how wiſe, who, ſick of gaudy ſcenes
Is lead by choice to take his favourite walk
Beneath death's gloomy, ſilent cypreſs ſhades,
Unpierc'd by vanity's faint-flic ray!
To read his monuments, to weigh his duſt,
Viſit his Vaults, and dwell among his tombs!'

YOUNG.

GAIRISH day had given place to ſober evening: Sol had terminated his diurnal career, and garniſhed the weſt with purple and gold, when I began a ſolitary walk; not to climb the verdant hill, and view the ſylvan ſcenery of nature, nor to viſit my favourite grove, to hear the ſoft deſcant of the nightingale,; but to enter a ſcene big with ſolemnity and replete with awe: and to ruminate over the relics of deceaſed relatives and departed fellow mortals.

A ſolemen ſtillneſs pervaded the dreary receſs; no ſounds aſſailed the liſtening ear, ſave the nocturnal dirge of the owl, and the barkings of a watch-dog at a diſtant farm. The bird of night, on hearing the foot of an intruder, winged his ſlow flight to ſome other ſolitude; and at length ſleep and ſilence cloſed the eyes and ſealed up the tongue of the noiſy cur.

A mind leſs tinctured with a belief in apparations would, perhaps, have felt a tremor while traverſing this depoſitory of of the dead. To have felt no emotion, he muſt have been poſſeſſed of ſtronger nerves than I can boaſt of.

'This was the ſpot where ſuperſticious fear
Believes that white-clad ſpectres oft appear;
Where injur'd ghoſts ariſe, and grimly glide
To haunt the houſe where perjur'd ſwains reſide;
To fill the guilty mind with awful dread,
And ſhake the curtains of the murd'rers bed.
Weak ſuperſticious dream! while there I walk'd,
No diſembodied ſhade before me ſtalk'd;
Chas'd by bright reaſon's clear refulgent ray,
Theſe wild chimeras vaniſh all away.'

Author's Manuſcript Poem.

As I traverſed the gloomy domain 'where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap,' the grave of a young friend drew my attention; and retroſpection exhibited to view the early period of life, when with the tenant of this humble tomb I ranged through nature's faireſt ſcenes, rambled through her groves, mounted her hills, and deſcended into her vales, to find the blackbird's mud wall tenement, or to purloin the linnet of her ſpeckled brood.

Dear departed youth! thoſe paſtimes and recreations I enjoyed with thee (how unlike the amuſement of riper years!)

'Left no foul ſtain upon the wing of Time.'

Croſſing the church path-way, I beheld the tomb of a reſpectable old man, who was, in the trueſt ſenſe of the word, a village philoſopher. Let my ruſtic muſe ſketch his character.

'Near where I trod reclin'd reſpected age,
I knew him well—a venerable ſage;
Who travell'd thro' this world ſerenely mild
And providence upon his journey ſmil'd:
Religion's radiant path he wiſely trod,
And ſtudied with delight the book of God;
From that bleſt ſource the beſt of knowledge drew,
And (pleaſing thought!) he praciſed what he knew.
Oft on his words my fixt attention hung,
While wiſdom flow'd from his perſuaſive tongue:
Fond of admoniſhing unguarded youth,
He pointed out to me the road of truth,
Advice when given in language ſoft and kind,
How grateful to a young enquiring mind!

Thou friend of peace! it was thy conſtant aim,
To calm life's ſtorm and quench fierce diſcord's flame;
'Till thy mild ſpirit, ripe for ſcenes of bliſs,
Dropp'd its clay robe, and ſoar'd to realms of peace.
O how unlike the man of martial fame,
Who ruſh to arms to gain a glorious name;
Who, goaded by ambition's mad deſire,
To gain renown would ſet the globe on fire;
Would wade thro' ſeas of blood his wiſh t'obtain,
And climb to empire over hills of ſlain!

Edmund

Edmund, farewell! Thy philantropic mind
No longer ſeeks the good of humankind;
No more thy feeling, amicable breaſt
Dilates with joy, to ſee thy neighbour bleſt:
Thy ſoul, from earth's contentious clime
removʼd,
Enjoy's that ſweet ſerenity it lovʼd.'

In the courſe of my meditations I was led to reflect upon the inatention with which the humble, the uſeful, and pious man, is treated by the burſtling world.

'The world oʼerlooks him, in her buſy ſearch,
Of objects more illuſtrious in her view;
And occupied as earneſtly as ſhe,
Though more ſublimely, he oʼerlooks the world.
She ſcorns his pleaſures, for ſhe knows them
not;
He ſeeks not hers, for he has provʼd em vain.
He cannot ſkim the ground, like ſummer birds
Purſuing gilded flies; and ſuch he deems
Her honors, her emoluments, and joys.
Nor ſlothful he, though ſeeming unemployʼd,
And cenſurʼd oft as uſeleſs. Stilleſt ſtreams
Oft water faireſt meadows, and the bird
That flutters leaſt is longeſt on the wing.
Perhaps the ſelf-approving haughty world,
That, as ſhe weeps him with her whiſtling ſilks,
Scarce deigns to notice him, or if ſhe ſee,
Deems him a cypher in the works of God,
Receives advantage from his noiſeleſs hours
Of which ſhe little dreams. Perhaps ſhe owes
Her ſunſhine and her rain, her blooming ſpring
And plenteous harveſt, to the prayer he makes,
When Iſack-like, the ſolitary ſaint
Walks forth to meditate at eventide,
And think on her, who thinks not for herſelf.
COWPER.

Gentle reader of this ſollitary walk! whoever thou art, whether a ſtately doom be thy reſidence, or a clay cottage thine abode; whether thou reclineſt on the downy pillow of affluence, or repoſed on the hard pallet of poverty; whether the emanations of genius irradiate thy mind, or intellectual faculties impart but a feeble ray: whether knowledge opens to thee her ſtorehouſe of ſcientific treaſures, or ignorance denies thee acceſs to the gate of learning, and with her clouds hides from thy ken all the inviting walks of literature; whatever be thy ſituation, character, or ſentiments, methinks, upon a review of the account of this worthy old man, thou wilt exclaim with me 'Let my laſt end be like his!'

Having meditated among the ſilent relics of mortality till darkneſs drew her ebon curtain oʼer the gay canopy of heaven, and the green ſcenery of earth I ſaught the region of repoſe, where I was ſoon rocked into a ſtate of inſenſibility by 'Nature's ſoft nurſe.'

Friar Richard.

IN the year 1429, the people of Paris (who had, even antecedent to that early period, rendered themſelves conſpicuous by their gaiety and diſſipation,) were ſo faſcinated with the eloquence, and ſtruck with the ſanctity of a Preacher, that a temporary reformation in their morals was effected.

This holy Father appeared ſuddenly amongſt them, and announced himſelf by the name of FRIAR RICHARD, He was ſaid to have come from JERUSALEM, and fixed upon the church of ST. INNOCENT for the firſt diſplay of his elocution. In theſe enlightened times, the inhabitants of PARIS like the inhabitants of LONDON, are ſaid to eſteem it an effort of very conſiderable piety to be able to hury to church by eleven oʼclock. But ſuch a curioſity inflamed the boſom of our rival metropolitans upon the occaſion to which we have alluded, as was pretty conſpicuous among ourſelves during the predominance of a late *operatic influenza*, which we think it beneath the dignity of our ſubject more particularly to mention.

To be preſent at the *debut* of the new preacer, the ladies huddled on their cloths, the *beards* of the men had probably been trimmed over-night; ſo that both ſexes contrived to aſſemble at the early hour that he had appointed.

How Friar Richard could attract a congregation ſo immenſe as crowded and ſurrounded ST. INNOCENT'S upon his firſt appearance, it is now uſeleſs to endeavour to conjecture: we know that many learned and orthodox divines find it difficult to procure even a ſmall one at any time.

Be this as it may, we are now to pierce the miſt of antiquity, and behold him, mounted in the pulpit, beginning what might literally be termed a *faſt* or *faſting* ſermon, which was not a *bobtail* diſcourſe of *twelve* or *fourteen* minutes, but, like ſome of the homilies of our former NON CONS, of a *tolerable* length; for it laſted from

from five o'clock in the morning till eleven o'clock, which was termed noon.

Charmed with the orator, whoſe fame ſpread almoſt inſtantly over the city of *Paris*, the people waited with the utmoſt impatience till the the next Sunday, when he had announced that he ſhould preach at *Boulogne*, near the ſaid city.

In this ſecond effort, as his audience was much increaſed, ſo was his reputation: he was infinitely more animated, clear, and convincing than before. He choſe for the ſubjects of his diſcourſe, animadverſions on the evil conſequences ariſing from the indulgence of the paſſions, from profane pleaſures, idleneſs, and luxury.

This ſermon, which affected the congregation extremely in the delivery, was not given to the winds the moment the people left the church, but made ſuch a laſting impreſſion on their minds, that while ſome of them kindled above a hundred fires in the ſtreets and ſquares, others flew to their dwellings, ranſacked their cheſts and cabinets, and brought away all thoſe articles which the holy Friar had termed the trappings of vanity, and the tools of profligacy. It is ſaid, that while the ladies, as at the funeral of an antient hero, ſacrificed their high commodes, their moſt faſhionable dreſs, bracelets, necklaces, and other jewels, laces, and *paint*, the men came loaded with cards, dice, bowls, billiards, and other articles of gambling; all which, with many more ſuperfluities, were thrown into the flames. At that hour the empires of vanity and vice ſeem to have trembled in *PARIS*. The Friar ſeized the opportunity, and, while their paſſions were afloat and enthuſiaſm triumphed, he gave them another ſermon, in which he mingled ſome political or party reflections, which began to diſcloſe that his motives were not quite *ſo pure* as thoſe of his converts were ſincere. Still, however, he was followed; and the ſubſequent ſunday collected at *Montmartre* a congregation of ſix or ſeven thouſand perſons. In the courſe of this addreſs to them, the views of *Friar Richard* were more clearly to be developed. Government took the alarm, and his eloquence was repreſſed by the police of the diſtrict.

In conſequence of a *gentle hint* which he received, the good Father thought proper to withdraw to the *Armagnacs*, which was a faction at that time predominant, which obtained its appellation from BERNARD, *Count of Armagnac*, and was confederated againſt the *Duke of Burgundy*.

To this faction it was diſcovered that *Friar Richard* was an inſtrument; whoſe objects were, under the maſk of piety, to inflame the paſſions of the Pariſians againſt the Duke, and to increaſe the adherents of the Count.

Violent in every thing, the people of Paris, irritated at the attempt that had been made upon their integrity, after lamenting that it was too late to recover their ſuperfluities, determined out of revenge, to replace them; and not liking to take the trouble of ſeperating the good part of the doctrines of the Friar from the bad, of winnowing the *chaff* from the *wheat*, ſeemed tacitly to agree to explode the whole: they therefore began a new courſe of vanity and profligacy, which being purſued, confered on their city that infamous kind of celebrity in which many of her ſons and daughters have for ages luxuriated. X.

Singular and aſtoniſhing Works of Art.

IT is recorded, that in the twentieth year of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, Mark Scaliot, a blackſmith, made a lock conſiſting of eleven pieces of iron, ſteel, and braſs; all which, together, with a pipe-key to it, weighed but one grain of gold: he made alſo a chain of gold, conſiſting of forty-three links, whereunto having faſtened the lock and key, he put the chain round the neck of a flea, which drew them with great eaſe. All theſe together, lock and key, chain and flea, weighed but one grain and a half.

Romance

The Romance of the Pyrenees, by a Lady. (Continued from page 284.)

'IN a few evenings after I was releafed from my dungeon,' faid Tereta, 'as I was fetting the parlour in order for fupper, my maſter haſtily entered, bearing in his arms a lady in a religious habit, who was in a ſwoon. He laid her upon a couch with great tenderneſs, although he appeared dreadfully agitated. I inſtantly fetched water, and all the reſtoratives I could get, and my efforts for her recovery were at length crowned with ſucceſs, and ſhe opened pair of eyes almoſt as beautiful as your own, donna; but their expreſſion at that time was very wild. She ſighed heavily, and, looking wiſtfully around her, beheld don Manuel; when, uttering a piercing ſhriek, ſhe relapſed into a ſwoon, out of which it was not in our power to recover her. My maſter now ſeemed almoſt diſtracted; and by what he then unguardedly ſaid, I learned ſhe was daughter to the very lady he had loved; and often he called upon her as the child of his adored but faithleſs ſome one—I forget the name.

'At length, ſeeming to recollect himſelf, he ordered me to ſummon Inigo, a ſurgeon, who was compelled to open a vein in one of her arms before ſhe diſcovered any ſymptom of returning reſpiration. By order of Inigo ſhe was inſtantly conveyed to bed; and I ſet up with her all night, during which I verily believe ſhe never for one inſtant ceaſed weeping; and often I heard her call Urbino, as if he had forſaken her, and left her a prey to villany.

'At the very firſt dawn of day ſhe would get up and dreſs herſelf, not ſuffering me to aſſiſt her; ſo much ſhe ſeemed to fear and hate me, as belonging to don Manuel. At ſeven I left her to go about my houſehold buſineſs; and when I ſummoned her to breakfaſt, ſhe haughtily and peremptorily refuſed to attend. On repeating this to don Manuel he ſeemed much hurt, and deſired me to inform her, if ſhe would not breakfaſt with him, he would with her; upon which ſhe condeſcended to go down: but without ſpeaking to or taking the leaſt notice of him, ſhe ſullenly flung herſelf into the firſt ſeat ſhe came to. On don Manuel's politely offering her a cup of chocolate, ſhe knocked it out of his hand upon the floor; and while I was employed in wiping it up, my maſter, in evident mortification, ſaid to her, 'This violence, Matilda, will avail you nothing, ſince you are now irrevocably in my power. Your adored Urbino, your invincible champion, has forſaken you, drawn from you by the reſiſtleſs charms of the moſt faſcinating, the moſt truly amiable and intereſting woman that *now* adorns the world. One woman only ever equalled her, and ſhe forſook me as Urbino has abandoned you. Yes, Matilda, you now know what it is to be ſcorned and rejected. Victoria ſoon, very ſoon, taught inconſtancy to your loved Urbino; while I, although I beheld with admiration unparalleled, and acknowledged with reverence almoſt idolatrous, her matchleſs perfections, ſtood firm in my attachment to you—an attachment which your mother ſanctioned; for, in the laſt moment of her fatal death, the angel gave you to my arms; a ſaint, a martyred ſaint bequeathed you to me; and though you have long been baſely eſtranged from my protection, death only now ſhall tear you from me! Urbino has abandoned you; Franciſco, the falſe uſurper of my right, is now many leagues off gone on important buſineſs to the ſee of Rome. You are, therefore wholly in my power; and not all your violence, your diſdain, your tears, or ſupplications, ſhall prevent my making you mine irrevocably, or hinder my fulfilling the will of your mother or my endeavouring to inſpire you with

with pity for the man whose fair prospects in life your mother blasted, whose happiness she wrested from him, and who, through her dereliction, was plunged into every error he has since committed!'

'Never shall I forget the sparkling fire which now flashed from her eyes; and starting from her seat, she seemed in soul and stature high as the castle towers; and in a tone of the most vehement indignation she exclaimed—

''Dare not, vile traducer of innocence, to affirm that my mother ever beheld you with partiality, or bequeathed her child to such a fiend as you are! No, no; surely her pure soul recoiled from you and vice as I do now! But disappointed, ungoverned, and diabolical enmity leads you on, vindictive as you are, to wreak on me the vengeance you say you owe Francisco for protecting me. I know I am in your power; and, knowing you, know all I have to dread from villany unequalled. Put me to all the tortures which your barbarous heart can think of; tear me piece-meal; but you shall not subdue my contempt and indignation, or teach my heart to feel any thing for you but what my tongue will ever glory in avowing as long as the power of articulation is spared to me—scorn, hatred, disgust, abhorrence, the most deadly, the most implacable!''

'You must wonder, donna, how I can remember all their fine sayings so well; but never can I forget one word, for they spoke so impressively, that all they said seemed stamped at once upon the memory.

'Don Manuel, trembling with rage, now ordered me to quit the room; and I was so afraid lest she should, by her ill-timed violence, exasperate him to kill her, that I loitered about the door for some moments; when I heard my master talking a great deal to her, first angrily, then tenderly: but all would not do, for not one word could he get from her in return.

'Several days passed away without any particular incident to mark it; don Manuel striving to gain the donna's regard by treating her with the greatest respect and tenderness, but to no effect. More sullen and disdainful she became, if possible, every hour; and in his absence she would weep and lament so bitterly, and give herself up so totally to despair, that I trembled for the consequence; and used to be ever on the watch, lest the phrensy of her grief should precipitate her into her eternal destruction. Sometimes she would fervently pray to Heaven for protection; but in doing so, it seemed to me more from a conviction that it was right to do it, than from any confidence she had in prayers proving of much advantage, since she never arose from her knees with that sweet smile of Christian resignation that I have observed in you, donna. Either her sorrows were greater than yours, or her heart less compliant to the will of Heaven. Poor young creature! the only consolation she seemed to have arose from a gold chain which hung round her neck, which she would kiss and cry over for hours together: and when I became less hateful to her, she told me the picture of a very dear friend had hung to it, but which by some strange mystery, she had lost from her pocket very shortly after he had sent it to her from Madrid. I think it was conte Urbino's picture; and the loss of it, she said, had greatly grieved her.'

Victoria blushed, and felt very much distressed that she had, though innocently, augmented the sorrows of the afflicted. Teresa continued—

'In her moments of anguish she would seem to upbraid this conte Urbino for having left her; although when don Manuel (and he appeared to

to take a malicious pleasure in doing it) would tauntingly remind her of Urbino's inconstancy, she would dart such looks of scorn and triumph at him, that I could not tell what to make out of them.

'At length that harbinger of mischief, Garcias, appeared, from whose long absence don Manuel had been made uneasy: but he and his vile crew, by some effort of Belzebub's, escaped from shipwreck, and returned swearing vengeance against Diego and Urbino, who I now found was that sweet-mannered black Hippolyto; for I heard don Manuel tell Garcias so, and that donna Matilda had made the discovery, in the anguish of her heart, on her first falling into my master's hands. But the news of yours and conte Urbino's escape from Garcias seemed to give her new life; and for a time she appeared to set at defiance the power of don Manuel, whom she would scoff, and say such things to him that I wonder she did not provoke him to kill her: but, by some infatuation, the worse she treated him the more his love increased. And yet his love was a strange kind too, since it led him on to cruelties against the object of it; while to afflict you, whom he was not in love with, as I heard him tell Alonzo, gave him the most sensible pain: and he added, 'that he never conversed with you that he did not find an admiration for virtue arising in his breast, nor could he look on you without his heart's feeling humanised: and when, in compliance with his friend's request he tortured you by his professions of love, he could have folded you in his arms with paternal affection, and shed tears for your persecutions—That had he a child like you he would give up his wicked courses, and in your sweet society learn to become a fit companion for such matchless purity.'

'I now soon found that Garcias had brought some intelligence with him that sadly afflicted my master; and I, alas! too soon found out what it was: for one day, not minding I was in the room, don Manuel said to Garcias, 'I would give half my possessions to be assured of that shattered vessel's having escaped the fury of the tempest, and that lady Victoria was in a place of safety.' Ah, how I grieved about you! But I did not mention it to donna Matilda, because I thought she had sorrows enough without being led to fear for the safety of conte Urbino, whom she so fondly loved.

'Soon after Garcias returned, don Manuel's conduct to the poor donna changed materially. He became stern and haughty, often threatening her with his vengeance, and saying cruel things to her which alarmed and afflicted her; so I ventured to recommend a change of manner to her, as being likely to effect one in my master; giving you, dear donna, for an example of patient mildness that won his heart to pity. She would listen with apparent pleasure, for an hour together, to my histories about you; and make me show her where you used to sit, to walk, and sleep, and tell her how you employed yourself: and very anxious she was indeed to learn if I knew of your having any attachment of the tender kind; and was always asking if you ever held any conversations with Hippolyto, and if he seemed to be in your favour. And when I would tell her all the notice I had ever seen you bestow upon Hippolyto, and that I believed you were tenderly attached to some gentleman named Alphonso, she would colour up like vermilion, and, her eyes dancing with pleasure, she would seem all joy, and forget for the moment her own misfortunes. Then, again, I must describe your face and figure repeatedly, until she would grow quite sad; and say, 'how happy you were in being beloved by a man who merited your tenderest affections:

fections: whilſt ſhe, a poor deſerted wretched being, was doomed to ſigh her life away in hopeleſſneſs, her affections fixed where now ſhe muſt ever deſpair of meeting a return!' Then would ſhe break from me, and ſhut herſelf up in her chamber to weep.

'At laſt, four days ſince, I was ſummoned to her by my maſter, who ſeemed in great alarm and agitation. She was in ſtrong hyſterics; and on her coming a little to herſelf, I learned from her that don Manuel had juſt imparted ſome dreadful news to her; and had given her only twenty-four hours to determine upon becoming his wife, or to witneſs the execution of her deareſt friends: and never ſhall I forget the agony of her mind during that day and night.

'At the appointed time next morning don Manuel demanded her determination; when, from ſome unaccountable fit of caprice, ſhe ſuddenly appeared to diſbelieve the news he had told her, and peremptorily refuſed to be his wife: upon which don Manuel, and that vile Garcias, in deſpite of her ſhrieks and her vehement reſiſtance bore her off, poor hapleſs creature! to that dreadful chamber where Theodore's mother was diſpoſed of, and I ſaw the poor donna no more—but I think they did not kill her; for on the next day I ſaw Juan put a flaſk of wine, a jar of water, a chicken, and ſome bread, into a baſket, which he took into the parlour. My anxiety led me to watch; and in a very little time after I ſaw my maſter go up the grand ſtaircaſe with that very baſket and a lantern in his hand. I followed unobſerved, and ſaw him enter that very chamber.'

'Merciful Heaven!' exclaimed Victoria, ſtarting from her ſeat; for, on hearing of a lantern, the recollection of the ruffian ſhe had ſeen enter that apartment the morning ſhe went to ſummon aid for Hero ſuddenly returned, with the circumſtance of his myſterious van[illegible] in the embrace of a coloſſal figure; all of which incidents, improbable as it may ſeem, had lain dormant in her memory until that moment: for ſo many and extraordinary had been the events ſhe had encountered ſince her exile from conte di Vicenza's château, that many not immediately appertaining to her own fate ſhe had forgotten; while many others ſhe had looked upon as the viſions of a diſturbed mind, and had therefore ſtrove to baniſh them from her memory. But now hope and conviction aroſe with remembrance in her mind; and eagerly deſiring ſeignora Octavia and Tereſa to follow her, ſhe ran, or rather flew, borne on the pinions of hope, to the myſterious apartment. Octavia cloſely purſued her; and Tereſa, although diſmayed, was led on by affection to follow our poor agitated heroine, who in a coloſſal ſtatue of Proſerpine recogniſed the figure ſhe had long believed a phantom, preſented by terror to her appalled imagination.

Minutely now Victoria examined the ſtatue; and to the increaſed ſurpriſe of her wondering companions, preſſed her hands againſt every ſpot of it within her reach, in hopes of finding the ſecret ſpring which actuated the movements of this automaton—but without effect. At length, exhauſted by diſappointment, that tortured every fibre of her bleeding heart, and irritated her ſhattered nerves almoſt to phrenſy, ſhe ſtamped her foot againſt the ground in hopeleſs impatience; and the ſtatue, immediately advancing, expanded its arms, and, receiving Victoria within its body, cloſed upon her, while in retrograde motion it regained its original ſtation.

CHAP. XLII.

By a gleam of light from below, Victoria ſaw that underneath the baſe of the ſtatue was a ſhort flight of ſteps, which ſhe heſitated not to deſcend, although

although for a moment dismayed by the piercing shrieks of Octavia and Teresa, which she distinctly heard. From the foot of the stairs she entered a path that wound up the outside of one of the castle towers, so ingeniously contrived as to preclude all possibility of persons passing along it being seen by any one in or about the castle. Up this pass Victoria now swiftly trod, her heart beating high with hope, and praying fervently to Heaven for success. At length she reached a platform of about thirty feet diameter, which terminated the tower, and upon which a Gothic spire arose. Here, upon examination, she discovered a low iron door most curiously contrived within a niche in the spire. With much difficulty, from trepidation and want of sufficient strength, she removed some iron bars which fastened it; and on opening the door she saw a flight of steps, up which she hastened, although with no other light to guide her than the feeble rays which some cracks in the building admitted. Soon she reached the termination of the stairs, and saw before her a large dark bulk, but of what nature the want of light would not permit her to distinguish; and much she had now to deplore her own precipitance, that sent her on this enterprise without a light, although aware, by example, of its necessity.

A chink in the wall, however, soon discovered to her a passage to the left; and while she hesitated whether to proceed, or return for a light, she distinctly heard a deep groan of anguish. Hesitation was now no more; rapidly she advanced along the passage, following the sounds of sighs and groans, which at short intervals were repeated. After proceeding some paces, she found the stone-work of the bulk over which her right hand passed as a guide to her steps give place to an iron grating, through which the piteous sounds of distress issued.

'Speak!' cried Victoria impetuously, no longer able to restrain her feeling, 'speak, and tell me is Urbino here?'

'Who calls?' replied a female voice, in tones so feeble, that scarcely could they be distinguished.

'Ah, merciful God! this must be Matilda.'

'Who comes at last to close Matilda's eyes?' said the miserable captive.

'A friend, come to release you from prison, to restore you to liberty and to happiness,' exclaimed our now imprudent heroine.

Matilda answered not, although repeatedly called to in the sweetest tones of kindness and consolation by Victoria, who began to deplore her own precipitance more than ever, being now convinced that joy and surprise had proved too powerful for the exhausted spirits of the lovely victim of unmerited cruelty.

Accustomed in some degree to the change of light, Victoria at length, aided by a small chink in the spire, could distinguish the place she stood before was a grated door, that formed almost one side of a small prison, in one corner of which she could plainly discern a female lying extended, without motion, upon a truss of straw. She no longer doubted Matilda's having fainted, and she felt the most painful impatience to get to her assistance; but, upon examination of the grate, she found it fastened by an immense padlock, that derided all her efforts to gain an entrance; and therefore, swift of foot as humanity and enthusiasm could wing her, she hastened away to procure every requisite aid; and, by the time she reached the base of the spire, a painful thought occurred, which, until the safety of another was involved, had never once obtruded itself—but it now struck her with dismay; for, should she not be able to develope the secret of effecting her return through the automaton,

automaton, what would become of Matilda, who required immediate aſſiſtance? and what of herſelf, ſhould the removal of the ſtatue be found impoſſible, or at leaſt a tedious proceſs? But ſoon recovering her reliance upon Heaven, ſhe proceeded, aſſured the Power who led her there would guide her back; and ere ſhe had got half way down the tower, a tumult of voices, accompanied by loud hammering, aſſailed her ears; and in a moment more ſhe was met in her path by ſome of the brotherhood left to guard the caſtle, attended by Octavia Bernini; who direfully alarmed for Victoria's ſafety, had flown to the officials and informed them where the temerity of lady Victoria had precipitated her; and, directed by Octavia, the pioneers of the inquiſitorial corps ſoon broke down the automaton, and cleared the way to an unimpeded paſſage.

Octavia was almoſt as much overjoyed to ſee our heroine as Victoria felt at beholding the aſſiſtance ſhe wanted for Matilda ſo near. Briefly ſhe now related to the officials the diſcovery ſhe had made; and they, having lights and forcing implements with them, inſtantly preſſed forward; but, not being agitated like Victoria, ſoon diſtanced her, and had wrenched open a grated door before ſhe and Bernini reached them; which they did juſt time enough to hear the captive found was an old man, and not a female as lady Victoria had imagined. Our heroine, in breathleſs agitation, ruſhed forward, and beheld her venerable friend Sebaſtian.

Almoſt frantic with the joy of finding, and the fear of again being deprived of him by death, Victoria earneſtly implored the officials to bear him to ſome adjoining chamber, where immediate aſſiſtance might effect his recovery; and with great humanity he was conveyed, attended by our anxious heroine, to that very room from whence Urbino had releaſed her from the power of Vicenza, where Sebaſtian was now laid upon a bed, and the overjoyed Tereſa diſpatched for wine and other reſtoratives, which one of the Dominicans recommended as likely to be of ſervice in recovering him from that horrid ſtupor into which want of nouriſhment and a free circulation of air had evidently thrown him.

Victoria now entreated the officials to delay no longer in ſeeking for the female who was confined in the ſame ſpire from whence they had liberated Sebaſtian. Willingly they haſtened to comply with her requeſt; but ere they had mounted half way up the tower, they met ſome of their aſſociates bearing the beautiful Matilda, who was ſtill in a ſwoon, and whom they conveyed to a chamber approximate to that now occupied by Sebaſtian.

The men, when haſtening to liberate the captive diſcovered by Victoria, had providentially turned to the right inſtead of the left, by which means Sebaſtian was ſo ſoon found; and thoſe who remained behind to ſeek the female whom Victoria aſſured them was poſitively there, ſoon found that a lobby encircled the two priſons in which Sebaſtian and Matilda had been confined.

Matilda, by the application of proper ſpecifics, ſoon recovered from her ſwoon; but appriſed too haſtily of her effectual releaſe from the power of don Manuel by poor Tereſa, to whom the care of Matilda had been deputed, joy had the moſt alarming effect upon her long-tortured mind and enfeebled frame; and the return of father Pierre was impatiently longed for, both upon her account and Sebaſtian's, by Victoria, who looked upon the latter to be in imminent danger.

With extreme difficulty Victoria poured a tea-ſpoonful of cordial wine down Sebaſtian's throat; and in a few moments after ſhe, with infinite

trouble,

trouble, effected his ſwallowing another. As much air as poſſible ſhe had admitted into the room; while, to reſtore vital warmth to his extremities, the already mentioned Dominican ordered friction with brandy to be applied; and every method which his judgment or Victoria's anxiety could ſuggeſt, as likely to promote Sebaſtian's recovery, the men cheerfully performed; while Octavia, at our heroine's requeſt, attended while ſome more of the inquiſitorial legions minutely inſpected the ſpire, and the avenues leading to it, with the anxious hope of diſcovering the priſon of Urbino, who they now little doubted was, as Victoria had poſitively affirmed, confined in the caſtle, and for whoſe fate the ſituation Sebaſtian was juſt found in created the utmoſt pity and ſolicitude.

Not until Victoria had cauſed her patient to ſwallow ſeveral ſpoonfuls of wine, did he betray any ſymptom congenial to her anxious wiſhes; when opening his eyes they wandered vacantly, totally unconſcious of every ſurrounding object. But even from this effort of nature our ardent heroine's fond hopes found ſomething to reſt upon; and juſt at this moment Signora Bernini, with one of the officials, returned in dejection to aſſure her, that, after the moſt minute ſcrutiny, they were all painfully convinced, from the formation of the ſpire, no other priſon could poſſibly communicate with it, or any of the places found.

CHAP. XLIII.

VICTORIA was dreadfully diſappointed; and after a pauſe of mournful agoniſing thought: ſhe addreſſed the official, who was in fact the very man of all the troop the eaſieſt to be worked upon. He was a young Dominican prieſt of very moderate talents, pitiably ignorant, ever under the dominion of ſuperſtitious influence, and perpetually fancying that he felt divine inſpiration. He poſſeſſed a feeling heart, and, notwithſtanding his ſacerdotal vow, ſtill found a beautiful woman an object of intereſt.

'There are four towers to this caſtle,' ſaid Victoria with tremulous anxiety, 'and think you, holy father, it is improbable that, upon inſpection, we might find in the other three, priſons ſimilar to thoſe from which Providence has allowed us to emancipate theſe helpleſs captives?'

The official ſtarted. 'Providence, I am perſuaded, leads you on,' he replied; 'for well I remember, in our reſearches here, to have obſerved in the ſouth wing a chamber exactly correſponding with that you have juſt made this fortunate diſcovery in, where on the floor we found a poniard, and ſaw ſprinkled about the trace of newly-ſhed blood; from which circumſtances we naturally concluded ſome diabolical tranſaction had recently been committed there.'

A thrill of direful horror ſhot through Victoria's agoniſed heart.

'Was it, could it be, the blood of Urbino?' He would not without reſiſtance (if reſiſtance was in his power), ſhe well knew, ſuffer himſelf to be dragged to priſon; and the blood might therefore as poſſibly be that of his opponents as his own. Then, with a heart throbbing with the painful extremes of anxious hope and fear, ſhe reſigned the care of Sebaſtian to Octavia: and, fervently invoking the auſpices of Heaven, haſtened with the official and ſeveral of his aſſociates and attendants to the chamber in the ſouth wing, before the door of which was placed a beautiful ſtatue of Amphitrite; and upon entering the room Victoria found it quite out of repair, and much more deſolate than that in the oppoſite point. At the upper end of this apartment ſtood a coloſſal figure of Pluto, correſponding exactly with that of Proſerpine in the other chamber.

In a few moments the ſtatue of Pluto was broken down, and beneath where it ſtood was diſcovered a flight of ſteps which led to a paſſage round the outſide of the towers ſimiliar to that ſo recenly found out. Haſtily now our heroine and her companions made their way to the platform, where, finding an open entrance into the ſpire, Victoria's ſanguine hopes ſuſtained a painful blow; ſince, were there any one above in confinement, ſhe naturally concluded the way up would not have been left ſo totally unguarded. However ſhe proceeded with her attendants up a ſtaircaſe containing more ſteps than the one in the north ſpire, and which at length terminated, leading them into a kind of gallery, in the centre of which ſtood a pillar about four feet in height, and ſix in diameter.

Within the ſpire they plainly ſaw no priſon could poſſibly be; but the ſecret way leading to it, and this gallery ſurrounding, could not certainly have been formed without ſome deſignation: and after the moſt earneſt inveſtigation, and a diverſity of opinions, it was believed by all, that the pillar contained a ſtaircaſe leading to the tower beneath, where probably a priſon was; but how to develop the means of removing the pillar was a matter of more perplexity. In vain they ſtrove to break it down; it derided all their ſtrength, and the ingenuity of their implements.

At length, when they were unwillingly about to relinquiſh the attempt, a ſmall braſs ring was diſcovered by Victoria concealed amid the deep carvings of the pillar; when upon raiſing it, to learn if poſſible what it could lead to, the ſound of an iron chain falling gradually was diſtinguiſhed; and they, conjecturing the cauſe and effect, tried again, and with eaſe now removed the cornice of the column; when to their utter diſmay and amazement they beheld not a ſtaircaſe as they expected, but the mouth, as it ſeemed, of a draw-well. Suſpended to a chain of apparently a prodigious length was a piece of machinery, containing an iron arm-chair, with a body chain and handcuffs faſtened to it; and on each ſide of this chair was fixed a kind of bucket, evidently meant to carry the barbarous ruffians employed to precipitate the helpleſs victim of cruelty into ſome dreadful fate below.

All ſhuddered, but all were ſilent; ſince the conjectures of what this ſhocking preparation led to were almoſt too horrible to reveal.

Victoria, tortured by the moſt foul-harrowing apprehenſions, at length mournfully and tremuouſly demanded if the official would not proceed.

'Proceed!' exclaimed he, recoiling. 'Moſt aſſuredly not. None but a company of maniacs, ignorant as we are of what this terrible machinery may lead to, would venture into it.'

'Merciful Heaven!' cried Victoria, in an agony of grief and diſappointment; 'and will no one proceed in the path of humanity becauſe its termination is uncertain?'

'No; we will not venture,' was firmly re-iterated by all. Victoria burſt into a convulſive paſſion of tears; and as ſhe deſpairingly hung over this terrific cylinder ſhe eſpied a piece of white rag, hitched in among the machinery of the chair; and as every thing about this place was now of conſequence to her, ſhe eagerly caught up the rag; when, oh! reader, conceive, for we cannot pourtray, the tumult it awakened in her agitated mind! for, on beholding the initals of her own name, ſhe recogniſed it to be a fragment of the identical handkerchief ſhe had bound round Thomas's wound, and which Urbino had afterwards taken into his own poſſeſſion.

(To be continued.)

London

London Fashionable Full Dress.

DRESS of white satin or sarsenet, made strait and close over the bosom, enriched with lace and work, in the centre a sapphire or topaz broach, set with pearls; the waist confined with a silk cord and tassels, tied in a knot on the left side, and reaching to the knee; sleeves full plaited crosswise, and trimmed with lace; and the bottom of the dress ornamented with a rich border of flowers: cap of lace intermixed with white satin, and ornamented with flowers. Persian scarf shawl. White kid gloves and shoes.

Child's vest of cambric muslin, enriched with a worked Grecian border, and several narrow tucks; trowsers of the same, tucked and frilled to correspond. Necklace of blue beads; and blue kid shoes.

Parisian Fashions.

ROUND dresses of Italian crape or Indian muslin, are much worn, with short full sleeves; the bosom round and cut low, with sometimes round it a deep fall of Mechlin lace. Turban hats, and conversation bonnets of chip, frequently trimmed with lilac ribands, are in much request. The hair is worn curled on the forehead, and often in ringlets on the shoulders. Long Angola shawls of a bright amber colour, with rich variegated borders, are much worn.

Colonel Vassal and Captain Kent, of the Marines.

AS we would wish to contribute our share of national gratitude, which brave men who nobly sacrifice their lives in defence of their country so richly merit, and as we are certain that our fair readers will ever bestow their admiration, and, in the event of their fall, the tenderest commiseration, on their gallant defenders, we here insert some brief notices o two spirited and able officers, who have lately fallen heroically in the service of their king and country.

COLONEL Vassal, the gallant hero who so gloriously fell at the assault of Monte Video, leading on the brave thirty-eighth, was one of the younger sons of the late American loyalist of that name, who remained in America to the last moment that he could assist the royal cause. When a further struggle for his king would have been ineffectual, he sought an asylum in England, supporting an honourable independence upon a West India property, which alone remained to him from the revolution. Notwithstanding he had a numerous family, and had suffered great personal losses by his adherence to the mother country, his high and noble spirit would not permit him to receive any remuneration for the sacrifices which he had made, contenting himself with receiving back from government the advances which he had made for them whilst in America. On being earnestly pressed by lord George Germain to bring forward his claims, he modestly answered, 'It shall never be said that I emigrated from my own country to become a burthen to this.'—So ardent was his attachment to the best of kings, that his family motto being of the republican form, he would never use it. Such was the father, such the bright example of the gallant colonel Vassal, who has just added another name to the long list of British patriots and British heroes, who have fought and died for their country.—This brave officer commenced his military career in the year 1779, at twelve years of age, and served in the fifty-ninth regiment of foot at the siege of Gibraltar. He was singularly unfortunate in not obtaining promotion commensurate to his undisputed abilities, although he purchased 'step by step;' and it was not until early in 1800 that he ob-

tained a lieutenant-colonelcy, and in 1801 he took the command of the thirty-eighth regiment, and went with it to Ireland, to receive 1000 drafts from the militia: ſo active, indefatigable, and zealous was he to render this regiment worthy of himſelf, that although freſh recruited, in the ſpace of a few months it was ordered by ſir William Meadows on Dublin duty. The general was pleaſed to declare publicly, that the thirty-eighth was not excelled by any regiment in the ſervice; and from that time to its ſailing for the Cape it was conſidered the 'crack regiment' of Ireland. The ſoldiers, their wives and children, looked up to colonel Vaſſall as their father. In return for this affectionate confidence, his higheſt felicity, next to that of ſerving his country, was in attending to their wants and adding to their comforts, or relieving their neceſſities.

Colonel Vaſſall was in the Weſt-Indies, and on every expidition (Egypt alone excepted) either with his regiment or on the ſtaff, the two laſt wars. He was field-officer of the night, on the memorable twenty-third of July, in Dublin. His cool determined conduct on that occaſion gained him the thanks of the Iriſh government, and the applauſe of the general officers employed. His firmneſs on that night preſerved his life for a ſhort time longer, to bleſs his family, and do honour to his country. Colonel Vaſſal had the honour of ſerving under the ſeparate command of ſeveral diſtinguiſhed generals, among whom were the late marquis Cornwallis, ſir Ralph Abercrombie, Beresford, &c. &c. who knew and juſtly appreciated his merits.

His private life was adorned with all the virtues, all the charities. His public life was one unbroken ſeries of devotion to his ſovereign and his country. He loved his family; for he was the beſt of huſbands, the beſt of parents.—He loved his king, his kindred, his country, and his God. If he had one failing, it was a too great diffidence of his own tranſcendent abilities. In him the country has loſt one of its brighteſt ornaments, the army one of its choiceſt flowers. But the loſs of his diſconſolate widow and the dear pledges of their mutual undivided love is irreparable.

CAPTAIN KENT of the MARINES.

CAPTAIN Rodolphus Kent, of the royal marines, belonging to his majeſty's ſhip the Canopus, was the ſon of Sober Kent, eſq. late mayor of Cork. From his earlieſt youth he evinced a brave and enterpriſing diſpoſition, and when he was about fourteen entered into the corps of marines, in which he ſerved with honour to himſelf for the ſpace of ſix-and-twenty years, till he glorioufly fell on the evening of the twenty-ſeventh of February laſt, in a gallant but unſucceſsful attack on the Turks, on the iſland of Prota, near Conſtantinople.

At the commencement of the former part of the ardous conteſt in which we have ſo long been engaged with France, he ſerved on board the Pomona, under ſir John Borlaſe Warren, and was with him on the expedition to Quiberoon. He was afterwards appointed adjutant to the Portſmouth diviſion of marines, in which ſituation he continued to ſerve, till the treaty of Amiens for a ſhort time ſuſpended hoſtilities.

After the renewal of the war, he was appointed captain of the marines, on board the Venerable of ſeventy-four guns, commanded by captain John Hunter, and was ſhipwrecked in her in the night of the twenty-fourth of November 1804 on the rocks in Torbay. During that dreadful night he never quitted his

his commander, but ſtood by his ſide with the ſea, breaking over them till the whole of the crew were ſaved. They had continued with the ſhip till the laſt moment it was poſſible; for immediately after they had quitted it, the part on which they had ſtood was ſeparated from the remainder of the wreck, buried in the furious waves, and never ſeen any more.

He afterwards was ordered to Ireland on the recruiting ſervice, and on his return was embarked as captain of marines on board the Canopus.

This ſhip was one of the ſquadron of admiral Duckworth, in the late unſucceſsful attempt upon Conſtantinople. After the fleet had paſſed the Dardanelles, a landing was made upon the iſland of Prota. Captain Kent advanced with his party towards an old monaſtery, of which the Turks had taken poſſeſſion. It was at firſt ſuppoſed that the enemy were but few in number, but it appeared to be a miſtake; for when captain Kent reached the foot of the hill on which it ſtood, he received a very heavy fire from all parts of the building, through the windows, loop-holes, and every place from which a muſket could be diſcharged. Several of his company fell, but with that undaunted courage for which this ſpirited officer and the corps to which he belonged have ever been diſtinguiſhed, he ruſhed up the hill at the head of his brave comrades, and ſet fire to the gate of the monaſtery. His force, however, was found very inferior to that of the enemy he had to encounter, and he ordered a ſignal to be made for aſſiſtance. He continued animating his men to continue the deſperate conteſt until he received a ball through his head, which inſtantly terminated his life.

Thus gloriouſly fell in the cauſe of his country this truly brave and meritorious officer, in the fortieth year of his age, poſſeſſed of all the ſocial virtues which could endear him to mankind. His loſs will long be regretted by the corps in which he ſerved, and long will he be lamented by all thoſe relatives and friends who were more intimately acquainted with the excellent diſpoſitions of his heart and the mildneſs of his manners.

Journal of a Voyage performed in the Indian Seas, to Madras, Bengal, China, &c. &c. in his Majeſty's Ship Caroline, in the Years 1803-4-5. interſperſed with ſhort deſcriptive Sketches of the preſent State of the principal Settlements of the India Company. Communicated by an Officer of that Ship. *(Continued from page 224.)*

THE number of junks, and boats of all deſcriptions, that are ſeen paſſing and repaſſing between Macao and Canton, exceeds all calculation or belief. Some of theſe junks will carry nearly a thouſand tons; and thoſe that trade to the ſtraits of Malacca, the eaſtern iſlands, &c. are very great curioſities, containing perhaps two or three hundred merchants, each having his ſeparate cabin, or rather ſhop or warehouſe. In one of theſe junks, therefore, may be ſeen almoſt an epitome of the ſuburbs of Canton; ivory-cutters and manufacturers, painters, carpenters, blackſmiths, goldſmiths, &c. all with their various articles arranged for ſale in their ſeparate apartments.

The Chineſe work their junks and other boats with aſtoniſhing adroitneſs on this river, where they actually ſeem to fly through the water.—The ſails are all made of mats, and are narrow but very lofty. Slit pieces of bamboo croſs the ſails horizontally, at ſhort diſtances; and to one end of theſe is attached a bowline, leading forward; to the other

a ſheet leading aft; by which means their ſails ſtand better, and lie nearer the wind, than any European ſails poſſibly can.

When it blows freſh, and they have occaſion to reef, they lower away the halliards, and roll up any length of the ſail they pleaſe round the lower piece of bamboo; thus reefing their ſails at the bottom with much leſs difficulty than we can at the top; and this they can continue to do, till the whole of the ſail is rolled up, adapting it from the lighteſt breeze to the heavieſt ſquall with the greateſt facility.

They frequently have two or three maſts, but we never ſaw any with top-maſts; the mat-ſails extending up along the maſts (which are generally very tant) to any height.

On each bow of their junks there is generally painted a large eye, and they are aſtoniſhed (or at leaſt pretend to be ſo) that our veſſels can find their way through immenſe oceans without eyes!

Thoſe who are brought up to boats are in general prohibited from reſiding on thoſe till after a certain term of years, unleſs they have accumulated a ſufficient ſum to purchaſe a little houſe and a piece of land.

Their fiſhing fleets are extremely well regulated, acting in perfect concert; and no boat preſuming to anchor or weigh until the commodore has made the ſignal by Gong, or beat of Tom Tom.

The mouth of the Tigris, nay, the whole coaſt from thence to the iſland of Haman, is very much infeſted with pirates, called Ladrones. Theſe are outlawed Tartars and Chineſe, who, as ſoon as they lay hold of any boat or veſſel, not only plunder it, but condemn the crew to perpetual ſlavery in the Ladrone fleet. They ſometimes, however, relax ſo far in this reſpect, as to let old men go athore, on promiſing to ſend them a certain ranſom, which the liberated perſons ſeldom fail to perform with the moſt religious exactneſs, fearing, it is preſumed, that if they did not, and were afterwards captured, they might ſtand a fair chance of loſing their heads; the Ladrones not being very ceremonious in that reſpect.

The ſmall craft on the river, therefore, are ſo terrified at the idea of falling into the hands of the Ladrones, that when any of our boats were proceeding to, or returning from Macao, a whole convoy of Chineſe veſſels of various deſcriptions were ſeen attending them, and taking advantage of the protection they afforded: ſuch is the confidence placed in Britiſh tars, even in this remote part of the world!

To this I was once an eye-witneſs: the Ladrones having become ſo bold, that they actually landed at Lintin ſhortly after we left it, and plundered ſome of the villages. The men of war junks even, and many darins' boats, at this time were ſo frightened, that when a pleaſure party of us went in the Carolina launch, from Anſon's bay to Macao, we had a convoy of ſome hundreds of veſſels, that came to an anchor when we did, and got under way whenever they ſaw us do ſo.

The Chineſe maritime fights are another curious, being ſomewhat different from thoſe of Europeans, for their men of war have no guns, or at leaſt very few. Inſtead of guns they had long ſlender bamboos, ſteeled at one end with pieces of iron like our boarding pikes, and ſome battle-axes; their other weapons offenſive and defenſive, conſiſt generally of baſkets of ſtones, of different ſizes, adapted to the diſtance which the engagements happen to commence!

I had an opportunity of ſeeing of thoſe battles once between fiſhing boats, and I muſt confeſs

made uſe of theſe miſſile weapons with uncommon dexterity: very ſeldom miſſing their adverſary's veſſel at leaſt, and not unfrequently giving and receiving moſt woeful knocks themſelves. We were told that the men-of-war-junks ſometimes carried matchlocks, but we could never ſee any of them.

On the twenty-eighth of November I embarked in company with ſeveral other officers on an excurſion to Canton. The weather was now ſo cold, that we were obliged to muffle ourſelves up in all the European clothes we could poſſibly muſter; and here many of us became ſenſible of our improvidence in neglecting to preſerve, while in India, thoſe articles of dreſs which we had brought from a northern climate, but which, while frying under the line, we thought we ſhould never need again. As the diſtance was nearly fifty miles, we did not neglect to lay in a ſufficient quantity of *grub* (as it is termed); in order that the interior might be as well fortified againſt the ſeverity of the ſeaſon, as the exterior; and this we found a very wiſe precaution.

After paſſing through the Bogue, Tiger iſland (ſo called from ſome faint reſemblance which it is ſuppoſed to bear to a couched tiger,) preſents itſelf on the left hand. It was abreaſt of this place that commodore Anſon firſt came to an anchor after entering the Tigris, to the no ſmall ſurpriſe of the Chineſe at Annanboy fort, where they muſtered a motley band in hopes of intimidating him from paſſing the Bocca Tigris. On the left hand the land is flat and ſwampy, conſiſting chiefly of paddy fields, interſected by innumerable branches of the river. We here ſaw amazing flocks of wild duck, teal, and paddy birds, flying often ſo cloſe to us that we might almoſt have knocked them down with our ſticks, and ſo as to induce one to ſuppoſe they were never moleſted by the fatal tube or inſidious ſnare.

By the former, indeed, they are never annoyed, unleſs when Europeans are paſſing; as the Chineſe contrive to entrap a ſufficient number of them, without reſorting to any noiſy means, which might frighten or render them ſhy.

From Tiger iſland until we got as far as the ſecond bar, nothing particular preſented itſelf to our view.

Oppoſite this ſand, which runs acroſs the river, there is a ſtupendous pagoda built on the weſtern bank; it is eight or ten ſtories high, ſomewhat pyramidical, and full of apertures in each ſquare, ſeemingly much decorated. We did not, however, ſtop to examine it.

Here the ſcenery begins to aſſume an intereſting appearance. In the back ground, high and fantaſtically ſhaped mountains raiſe their ſummits among the clouds; while all round (with very little exception,) to the feet of theſe mountains, the ground ſeems a level verdant plain, interſected (as before mentioned,) with innumerable branches of the river, and artificial canals. It is this laſt circumſtance that renders the ſcenery ſo truly picturesque; for a perſon can only ſee that particular branch on which he is ſailing: but he beholds with amazement a variety of ſhips, junks, and veſſels of every deſcription, gliding as if by the effects of magic, through fields and villages, winding among caſtles, pagodas, and monaſteries, ſometimes on one ſide of them, ſometimes on the other, ſailing in an infinite variety of directions and forming the moſt whimſical, novel, and entertaining proſpect I ever remember to have ſeen! As we approached Wampoa, 'the plot continued to thicken,' and we could do little elſe than gaze with a mixture of pleaſure and aſtoniſhment, at the intereſting ſcenes that ſurrounded us, ſcarcely a word being ſpoken in the boat

boat for feveral miles, fo completely was each individual's attention arrefted by the paffing objects.

Wampoa is an anchorage abreaft of Dane's ifland, and diftant from Canton about ten or twelve miles. Above this place no European veffel is permitted to proceed, on any account whatever: indeed fhips of any great draught could not go much further up, on account of the fhallowneſs of the water. At this anchorage may be feen fhips from every great maritime power on the globe, except France, there being none at this time from that country.

In viewing the various national ftags flying on board their refpective fhips at Wampoa, it is highly gratifying to Englifhmen's feelings, to obferve the Britifh, fuperior in number to all the others collectively; while each individual fhip, like a coloffal emblem of the Britifh commerce, appears to look down with contempt on the pigmy repreſentatives of the nations that furround her!

There is little to be obferved of Dane's Iſland, more than that there is a little village on it facing the roads; while a number of villas, pagodas, and mandarins' ſeats are ſeen ſcattered about on the furrounding iſles, eſpecially near the banks of the river, where there are hoppo houſes, where boats are overhauled, and chops or permits given by the officers of the cuſtoms: they ſo far reſpected our pendant, however, that we were ſuffered to proceed without the ſmalleſt moleſtation.

I had almoſt forgotten to mention, that it is at Dane's Iſland that affairs of honour are uſually ſettled between European gentleman. At Canton therefore, to 'throw down the gauntlet,' it is only neceſſary to ſay, 'Dane's Iſland, ſir!'

(To be continued)

Faſhion's Change.

YES, faſhions *do* change, and in *this refined* age one naturally expects them to change for the better: but, except when former faſhions, according to the uſual rotations, come round again, they ſeem continually to change for the worſe.

The truth is, that *faſhion* has undergone a total *revolution*—and no wonder, ſince *revolution* has been all the FASHION.—Formerly the two great conſtituents of faſhion were, elegance of appearance, and urbanity of manners. My lord Cheſterfield particularly recommends ſomething of this ſort: but certain grave readers confounded his lordſhip's ideas of *elegance*, which were very correct with his *moral* notions, which were certainly exceptionable—elegance itſelf fell into diſrepute; and leſt we ſhould appear to be of the ſchool of Cheſterfield, the contrary extreme was adopted, and the *blackguard ſchool* preferred; for I can give no other denomination to that which aboliſhed what all the world acknowledged to be elegant, and introduced the *dreſs of the ſtable*, and the *ſlang of the vulgar*. Ever ſince that time, what a routine we had of every thing diſguſting, in the name of faſhion!—flouched hats, jockey waiſtcoats, half-boots, leather breeches, cropped heads, unpowdered hair—in ſhort, every thing that can give an idea of a *Ruſſian*—I ſay a *Ruſſian*, becauſe the dreſs and manners which are now deemed faſhionable, would, twenty years ago, have made a *gallows* impreſſion on any jury.

I am ready to acknowledge, that under the Cheſterfield ſyſtem, elegance often degenerated into frivolity; and a man ſeemed little better than a *monkey*. This, however, could only happen among the middling and lower claſſes, *aping* the dreſs and manners of their ſuperiors; and even theſe were infinitely preferable to the *boorish*, *wolfiſh*, and *effectually terrific* exhibition of the preſent race of *bucks*

without

without *blood*, *beaux* without *taſte*, and *gentlemen* without *manners!*

I have been led into ſuch egregious errors, and have committed ſo many blunders, by miſtaking *dukes* for *grooms*, *earls* for *poſtillions*, and *ſquires* for *ſtableboys*, that perhaps I may not expreſs myſelf with ſufficient accuracy or candour, on this ſubject. But I cannot help taking the preſent ſyſtem to be *confuſion confounded*; and therefore I hope, ſince *even* Bonaparte requires *ſans culottes* to be *dreſſed*, that in this country, remarkable for good ſenſe and propriety, we may again, and ſpeedily, ſee the faſhions change!

REFORMATION.

A Demi-Soliloquy on Ladies Wigs.

NO—I will have nothing to ſay to the *biſhops* nor their *wigs*—let the *right reverend* of——and his learned brethren ſettle the matter as they can. I muſt confeſs I am like the honeſt fellow in the farce, 'for *liberty*, and a *ſtrait head of hair*:' and I rejoice that we have the liberty to do as we pleaſe. He that has *property* may wear a *wig* if he likes it, and *vice verſa*—and why ſhould the *biſhops* be excluded the privileges of the *laity?* But I will keep my word, and let their reverences alone.

Nor am I inclined to go into the *hiſtory of wigs*, which involves an infinity of learning—infinitely more than any wig at this time covers—I ſpeak with all due deference to both the benches, *legal* and *eccleſiaſtical*—not forgetting mr. ſerjeant—— whoſe wig covers as much learning as any wig in the united kingdom, though it is uſually covered with a hat, tied down with a handkerchief, and protected from rain in winter, and the ſame in ſummer, by a large umbrella. I never beheld a wig for which I had a higher reſpect. I know the *twelve judges*, the *maſter of the rolls*, and the *lord chancellor*, have a proper regard for mr. ſerjeant's —— wig—at leaſt for the pericranium under it. But, for my own part, the wigs of the chancellor, the maſter of the rolls, the judges, the biſhops, and the bar, excite trifling ſenſations compared with thoſe which I feel when I contemplate the *female wiggery*, whither it be *Roman* or *Athenian*; for I am not to learn that Roman belles wore wigs, becauſe *that reailer of private ſcandal*, maſter Juvenal has ſomething to ſay thereupon. As to Athenians, aſk mr. N. of ——; he will tell you *Lais* and *Thais* were his cuſtomers.

The preciſe cauſe of the introduction of wigs, among the belles of this day, I am not able to learn. I know not with whom it originated; becauſe we have long been without any ſpecific leader of ton—ever ſince the counteſs of —— was tired of the office,—and which perhaps remains with her daughter lady G—C——, to revive; when I hope the *wiggery* will become *quite frightful*, *obſolete*, *extinct*.

I could diſplay ſome eloquence in praiſe of wigs for thoſe ladies whoſe natural locks have either vaniſhed or turned gray:—but for the *young* and *beautiful*, what apology can ingenuity offer?

Every young lady wiſhes to be deemed a *beauty*, nay, a *goddeſs*: now, who ever heard of a *goddeſs in a wig?*

Juno, Minerva, and Venus, when they exhibited themſelves before Paris, ſported a luxuriant profuſion of natural hair; treſſes flying before the wind: but as to a wig, what would Paris have ſaid to an artificial wig?

Then look at that ſame Venus riſing from the ſea; neither wig, nor yet cap.

Did Helen, the moſt beautiful of the Greeks, wear a wig?

Did Mary queen of Scots wear a wig?

Did

boat for feveral miles, fo completely was each individual's attention arrefted by the paffing objects.

Wampoa is an anchorage abreaft of Dane's iſland, and diſtant from Canton about ten or twelve miles. Above this place no European veſſel is permitted to proceed, on any account whatever: indeed ſhips of any great draught could not go much further up, on account of the ſhallowneſs of the water. At this anchorage may be ſeen ſhips from every great maritime power on the globe, except France, there being none at this time from that country.

In viewing the various national flags flying on board their reſpective ſhips at Wampoa, it is highly gratifying to Engliſhmen's feelings, to obſerve the Britiſh, ſuperior in number to all the others collectively; while each individual ſhip, like a coloſſal emblem of the Britiſh commerce, appears to look down with contempt on the pigmy repreſentatives of the nations that ſurround her!

There is little to be obſerved of Dane's Iſland, more than that there is a little village on it facing the roads; while a number of villas, pagodas, and mandarins' ſeats are ſeen ſcattered about on the ſurrounding iſles, eſpecially near the banks of the river, where there are hoppo houſes, where boats are overhauled, and chops or permits given by the officers of the cuſtoms: they ſo far reſpected our pendant, however, that we were ſuffered to proceed without the ſmalleſt moleſtation.

I had almoſt forgotten to mention, that it is at Dane's Iſland that affairs of honour are uſually ſettled between European gentlemen. At Canton therefore, to 'throw down the gauntlet,' it is only neceſſary to ſay, Dane's Iſland, ſir!'

(To be continued)

Faſhion's Change.

YES, faſhions do change, and in this *refined* age one naturally expects them to change for the better: but, except when former faſhions, according to the uſual rotations, come round again, they ſeem continually to change for the worſe.

The truth is, that *faſhion* has undergone a total *revolution*—and no wonder, ſince *revolution* has been all the FASHION.—Formerly the two great conſtituents of faſhion were, elegance of appearance, and urbanity of manners. My lord Cheſterfield particularly recommends ſomething of this ſort: but certain grave readers confounded his lordſhip's ideas of *elegance*, which were very correct with his *moral* notions, which were certainly exceptionable—elegance itſelf fell into diſrepute; and leſt we ſhould appear to be of the ſchool of Cheſterfield, the contrary extreme was adopted, and the *blackguard ſchool* preferred; for I can give no other denomination to that which aboliſhed what all the world acknowledged to be elegant, and introduced the *dreſs of the ſtable*, and the *ſlang of the vulgar*. Ever ſince that time, what a routine we had of every thing diſguſting, in the name of faſhion!—ſlouched hats, jockey waiſtcoats, half-boots, leather breeches, cropped heads, unpowdered hair—in ſhort, every thing that can give an idea of a *Ruſſian*—I ſay a *Ruſſian*, becauſe the dreſs and manners which are now deemed faſhionable, would, twenty years ago, have made a *gallows* impreſſion on any jury.

I am ready to acknowledge, that under the Cheſterfield ſyſtem, elegance often degenerated into frivolity; and a man ſeemed little better than a *monkey*. This, however, could only happen among the middling and lower claſſes, *aping* the dreſs and manners of their ſuperiors; and even theſe were infinitely preferable to the *boorish*, *wolfiſh*, and *effectually terrific* exhibition of the preſent race of *bucks* without

without *blood*, *beaux* without *taste*, and *gentlemen* without *manners!*

I have been led into such egregious errors, and have committed so many blunders, by mistaking *dukes* for *grooms*, *earls* for *postillions*, and *squires* for *stableboys*, that perhaps I may not express myself with sufficient accuracy or candour, on this subject. But I cannot help taking the present system to be *confusion confounded*; and therefore I hope, since *even* Bonaparte requires *sans culottes* to be *dressed*, that in this country, remarkable for good sense and propriety, we may again, and speedily, see the fashions change!

REFORMATION.

A Demi-Soliloquy on Ladies Wigs.

NO—I will have nothing to say to the *bishops* nor their *wigs*—let the *right reverend* of——and his learned brethren settle the matter as they can. I must confess I am like the honest fellow in the farce, 'for *liberty*, and a *strait head of hair!*' and I rejoice that we have the liberty to do as we please. He that has *property* may wear a *wig* if he likes it, and *vice versa*—and why should the *bishops* be excluded the privileges of the *laity?* But I will keep my word, and let their reverences alone.

Nor am I inclined to go into the *history of wigs*, which involves an infinity of learning—infinitely more than any wig at this time covers—I speak with all due deference to both the benches, *legal* and *ecclesiastical*—not forgetting mr. serjeant—— whose wig covers as much learning as any wig in the united kingdom, though it is usually covered with a hat, tied down with a handkerchief, and protected from rain in winter, and the same in summer, by a large umbrella. I never beheld a wig for which I had a higher respect. I know the *twelve judges*, the *master of the rolls*, and the *lord chancellor*, have a proper regard for mr. serjeant's —— wig—at least for the pericranium under it. But, for my own part, the wigs of the chancellor, the master of the rolls, the judges, the bishops, and the bar, excite trifling sensations compared with those which I feel when I contemplate the *female wiggery*, whither it be *Roman* or *Athenian*; for I am not to learn that Roman belles wore wigs, because *that reailer of private scandal*, master Juvenal has something to say thereupon. As to Athenians, ask mr. N. of ——; he will tell you *Lais* and *Thais* were his customers.

The precise cause of the introduction of wigs, among the belles of this day, I am not able to learn. I know not with whom it originated; because we have long been without any specific leader of ton—ever since the countess of —— was tired of the office,—and which perhaps remains with her daughter lady G—C——, to revive; when I hope the *wiggery* will become *quite frightful*, *obsolete*, *extinct*.

I could display some eloquence in praise of wigs for those ladies whose natural locks have either vanished or turned gray:—but for the *young* and *beautiful*, what apology can ingenuity offer?

Every young lady wishes to be deemed a *beauty*, nay, a *goddess*: now, who ever heard of a *goddess in a wig?*

Juno, Minerva, and Venus, when they exhibited themselves before Paris, sported a luxuriant profusion of natural hair; tresses flying before the wind: but as to a wig, what would Paris have said to an artificial wig?

Then look at that fame Venus rising from the sea; neither wig, nor yet cap.

Did Helen, the most beautiful of the Greeks, wear a wig?

Did Mary queen of Scots wear a wig?

Did

Did any one of the Hampton court beauties wear a wig?

Did lady Coventry wear a wig?

Did the beautiful Anitonette of France wear a wig?

Does the princeſs Mary wear a wig?

O, but *faſhion!* Faſhion has nothing to do with precedent! it ſets every thing at defiance—every thing but nature: it always pretends to have ſome analogy to nature; and even our ſagacious young ladies have their hair cut off for the purpoſe of having a natural wig! and this wig as nearly as poſſible, the *natty wig* of the under-groom in the ſtables.

Thus our *belles of the haut ton* emulate our *beaux of the lobby* in the adoption of plebeian vulgariſm of appearance: and taſte, the variation of fancy, the light, the airy, the agreeable, the ſeaſonable, the charming combinations of judgment and elegance, are ſacrificed for the moſt contemptible and ridiculous extravagance; for the *thing*, the *go*, and the *gig!* terms quite oppoſite to the *things*, the *goes*, and the *gigs*, they are meant to denote.

From this general animadverſion I muſt, however, exempt the *ladies of the ſtage*. I proteſt I have no animoſity againſt miſs —'s *à la Brutus*: I ſhall let that alone; I have no right to touch it; it might ſuit mr. H—— in one of his paſſionate characters: and in return he might lend her his *truncheon*; or what not, any thing in a civil way: I mean not to encroach on *theatrical freedom*; and as to the *dramatic wiggery*, be it ſacred for me, ſince the very life and eſſence of *ſome characters* conſiſts in *a right uſe of a wig!*

To ſee our young lords and our young gentlemen "*cutting a ſwell*," as the faſhionable phraſe is, dreſſed in the habit, and adopting the language and manners of brothel bullies; for that's the go: and to behold our amiable young ladies ſtriving to rival in appearance and knowingneſs the nocturnal trampers of the ſtreets, is undoubtedly a very edifying and cheering proſpect, promiſing much future felicity in the riſing generation. Spirit of my grandmother! thoſe who witneſſed the times when my country was the ſcene of heart-felt mirth and genuine feſtivity; when all her ſons were valiant, and all her daughters chaſte; then faſhion arrayed by decency; when beauty bluſhed at folly, then——

Pray, Sir, when might your grandmother die?

What a provoking interruption! Why, Sir, a long time before her grand-daughter *wore a wig!*

M. P. M.

The Evil of Wine.

Ω Βρομιε, δια σε μυρίας εχω πολας Νυν.*

MR. EDITOR,

YOUR correſpondent F. B. eſq. has ſung *the praiſe of wine*: I, in return for the many ſcrapes it has got me into, have taken up the other ſide of the queſtion, and have prefaced my remarks with the opening of the *Cyclops* of Euripides, which, though *Silenus* talks of the god and I of the grape, may, by a literal verſification, ſerve the purpoſe of both:

Innumerable pains I now endure
Through thee, O Bacchus.

How many might join in this exclamation, and ſhew no violence to truth?

According to Caſaubon on Athenæus, folio, p. 771, the ancients took *three* cups at their banquets—one to allay their thirſt, another for pleaſure, and a third to pour a libation to Jupiter Servator.†

NOTE.

* An excellent ejaculation at breakfaſt time.

† There is a ſingular text in ſcripture, Judges, cap. 9, v. 13. "Should I leave my wine, *which cheereth God* and man."

We do not differ from them in the *number*, but in the *meaſure*—for *cups* we read *bottles*. The Greeks however had their *cup*, which contained about a *pint*, and their name was uſed in a verb (*pergræcari*) to ſignify *deep drinking*, it may perhaps be thought that this was the ſort of cup, of which they drank *three*, and that the *pint* was a *Scotch one*.

There is a paſſage in a letter from lord Cheſterfield to Faulkner, which, although it is in praiſe of wine, as it ſeems to ſhew *how* the Greeks acquired their ſuperiority in eloquence, I ſhall not be ſo illiberal as to ſuppreſs. It is, in other reſpects, much to the purpoſe of this digreſſion. "Allowing," ſays his lordſhip, "a certain degree of eloquence to be deſirable upon ſome occaſions, there is a much eaſier and ſhorter way of coming at it than that which dr. Lawſon's lecture propoſes; for Horace ſays (and Horace you know can never be in the wrong) *Fœcundi calices quem non deſertum?* (whom have not copious cups made eloquent?) Now if a man has nothing to do but to drink a great deal, in order to be eloquent, I will venture to ſay that Ireland will be, what ancient Greece was, the moſt eloquent nation in the world, without doctor Lawſon's aſſiſtance, and even without loſs of time or hindrance of buſineſs. I muſt obſerve to you, by the way, that the Roman *calix* was not a certain ſtated meaſure, but ſignified a glaſs, a tumbler, a pot, or any veſſel that contained wine; ſo that, by the rule of *pars pro toto*, it may, perhaps, be extended to a copper, which contains a torrent of this potable eloquence." Qto. p. 8.

At this rate the Romans were worſe than the Greeks, for his lordſhip makes their three cups *three coppers!* It would appear then that the expreſſion "to *get in* one's cups," muſt have originated with them, with whom it could have been effected, it ſeems, without any difficulty. The *cup* of Polyphemus, in Euripides,* meaſured ten amphoras, about ſeventy-three gallons. This gentleman had only *one eye*, but, it may be believed, that he often ſaw double, which poſſibly gave riſe to the phraſe *to ſee double*, now frequently applied, with far leſs force, to a man with *two eyes*. Piſander tells us that Hercules croſſed the ocean in his *cup*. See Athenæus, fol. 469. Whence perhaps our phraſe *half ſeas over*.

Auſonius ſays that the graces, fearing quarrels, forbid more than three cups. Eubulus diſpoſes of them thus. The firſt for health, the ſecond for love, and the third for ſleep. Panyaſis thus—the firſt to the graces, the ſecond to Venus, and the third to Ate, the goddeſs of revenge and diſcord. See Athenæus, lib. ii.

The rule of ſir William Temple was probably founded on this cuſtom. He never exceeded three glaſſes, obſerving that every glaſs of wine you drink, beyond the third, is for your enemy.—The fourth then may be conſidered as the *cup too much*. In the fifteen laws of the Roman entertainments, collected by Lipſius, the number is increaſed, but ſtill limited.

"Decem cyathi ſumma potio ſunto:
Muſis nonum, decumum Apollini libanto."
"Let our bumpers, while jovial we give out the toaſt,
In gay compotations, be *ten* at the moſt;
The ninth to the muſes in order muſt follow,
The tenth a libation be made to Apollo."

The drunkard in Othello, proclaims "*every inordinate cup unbleſſed.*"

The reaſon of the prohibition of wine amongſt the Mohammedans is not univerſally known. *Buſbequius* tells us, in the third letter of his

NOTE.

* See Cyclops, v. 387, and Dioſ. lib. 5. c. 71.

Turkiſh Legation, p. 253. ed. Eliz. L. B. 1633. that, after repeated enquiry, he was told this ſtory:

It happened, as Mohammed was upon a journey to ſee a friend, he went to lodge with a hoſt, at whoſe houſe a marriage feaſt was celebrating, and he was invited to partake of it. The general hilarity and joy of the company ſtruck him forcibly, and he could not but admire their frequent ſalutes, their mutual embraces, and certain marks of the moſt unequivocal love and benevolence; this led him to aſk the maſter of the houſe, to what all theſe unuſual appearances were owing? and he told him, wine is the cauſe of all this kindneſs. Then, upon his departure, he left his bleſſings upon a liquor, which had occaſioned ſo much good will and affection. But, on his return to the ſame houſe on the morrow, he found the ſcene totally changed, and in every part of the houſe ſigns of the moſt ſavage hatred and contention, and the ſcattered limbs of the combatants lying on the floor, here a leg, and there an arm, and the whole houſe ſtained with blood. Upon which he could not help expreſſing his aſtoniſhment, and enquiring, a ſecond time, what could have brought on ſo dreadful a change and ſo bloody a cataſtrophe, the hoſt ſaid—*wine,—it is wine that has done all this*; which at firſt made them fond, and at laſt furious, and they deſtroyed one another. Then ſaid Mohammed, it ſhall have my curſe, and I will prohibit my diſciples from drinking it; for he (God) gave me not drink to make me greedy, and pollute my ſoul by exceſs.*

Shakſpeare has ſummed up all the evil names, ſo appropriate to wine, in one, the moſt expreſſive that could be applied to it. 'O thou inviſible ſpirit of wine, if thou haſt no name to be known by, let us call thee *devil*!'* A devil it ſurely is, whether it gets into the head in the ſhape of madneſs, or into the feet, (I feel it now)† in the ſhape of the gout.

Drinking is, I am aware, a vice which men are not eaſily laughed out of, but what mirth will not do, fear may perhaps effect. It is an obſervation of the cardinal du Perron that 'lime has the ſame effect on trees as wine has on the human body. Lime makes the tree throw out its leaves and bloſſoms, and produce fruit before the time; but it haſtens its decay. Wine cauſes joy and merriment to the man who uſes it; but there is no doubt that it accelerates his death.'

It may, it is true, be objected to me by my friends that, with all my experience, I ſtill drink,—but you know, mr. editor, I muſt *keep the gout out of my ſtomach!*

May 10th. OLD NICK.

NOTES.

* Weſton.

* Homer calls it a *damon*. Odyſs. xi.

† In imagination.

Journey from Cork to Tralee, &c.

MR. EDITOR,

HAVING frequently occaſion to travel in different directions through this kingdom, and having much leiſure during my journies, it occurred to me that I may, through your entertaining magazine, amuſe myſelf, and inform ſome individuals into whoſe hands it may fall, that my ſtory is to be 'homeſpun truth' without decorations. If it meets your approbation inſert it—if not, I ſhall feel no diſappointment.

I lately journied from Cork to Tralee, via Caſtle-iſland, and returned again via Killarney. It was at Mill-ſtreet the thought of penning my excurſion occurred; there I ſhall begin and give you a topographical ſtatement of my journey from thence to Cork in the track above mention-

ed.

ed. Owing to the ſickneſs of one of the carriage horſes, I was obliged to remain one day at Ellis's comfortable inn in Millſtreet, and that day was Sunday, 'which makes a buſtle in every village.' The improvements here ſince my laſt viſit (ſome years back) are very conſpicuous, and was proper encouragement given, it would, from its ſituation, be a place of note. The barracks are in good repair, and generally contain two companies of foot. A neat church has been built ſome time, and is the only one in an union with five pariſhes, which were ſeveral years without a church at all, (we often ſee inſtances of this careleſſneſs in the eſtabliſhed church but not in other ſects.) A very large Roman catholic chapel has been lately built here, and aſſiſted by liberal minded proteſtants. The inn here has been always a good ſituation, and is extremely well attended to. This little town is picturesquely ſituated in a romantic country, and has ſome good ſeats in its neighbourhood. The plantations of Mountleader ſouth of the town, are very thriving; and the improvements are laid down with taſte. Mr. Denis M'Carthy has lately built an houſe adjoining the town which has a reſpectable appearance, and is, I am informed, well contrived and ſpacious within, but it is ſituated cloſe by a high road, and has no lawn in front, which I conceive a capital error. The caſtle of Daiſhane, now called Weſtwood, ſurrounded with lofty plantations, has a venerable appearance from all the adjacent parts of the country. Mr. Wallis has built a large but not modern houſe cloſe to the caſtle: it is, I am informed, roomy and convenient, and lies very low. The deer-park is very large and beautifully wooded—the ſoil of the demeſne is of a rich limeſtone, (the only quarry of that kind for many miles round, being here, makes it very valuable.) The river Blackwater and another ſmall river are the boundaries of the demeſne on the north ſide. The caſtle is very antient, and was formerly the reſidence of a branch of the Mac Carthy family (now extinct.) It is ſtill kept in good repair, and has been during and ſince the rebellion, a barrack for the Millſtreet yeomen corps, which is well diſciplined and regularly attended by its captain (Wallis) who was himſelf an officer in the regulars and militia. Near Weſtwood lies Flintfield, the family reſidence of the Chinnerys', beautifully ſituated on the northern bank of the Blackwater, having a well laid down lawn, and mr. Wallis's demeſne in front, and alſo the glebehouſe, in very bad repair, owing to the non-reſidence of the rector.—Weſt of Flintfield lies Rathroe, a fine houſe lately built by mr. M'Carthy, but it has a bleak appearance through want of trees. The owner, I was informed, built this expenſive houſe on a three lives leaſe, on ſir Broderick Chinnery's eſtate. Further weſt lies Keal, the reſidence of mr. Leader, an old houſe ſurrounded with plantations of trees chiefly fir. Near Keal lies Minehill, a long irregular houſe, lately erected by doctor Wallis. After an excurſion of a few hours ride to view theſe places, I returned to Millſtreet, and was ſurpriſed to ſee a bridewell built lately, a quarter of a mile outſide the town. Surely great dependence muſt be placed on the integrity of the inhabitants of theſe wilds, when a priſon is left unguarded in this retired ſpot. On my arrival at the inn, I found the horſe (already mentioned) dead, and was obliged to propoſe riding the reſt of my journey, no carriages being hired here. The innkeeper ſupplied me with a ſaddle-horſe and adviſed me to take the new road to Caſtle-iſland as better and ſhorter than the old one, which is the caſe. I accordingly ſet out next

morning,

morning, having firſt viſited the Eſculapius of the village, whoſe ſhop was one of the moſt wretched I ever ſaw, notwithſtanding which, the owner, doctor Stapleton, has a printed liſt of all the wonderful cures he has performed hung up in the moſt conſpicuous part of his ſhop: one hundred certificates graces his liſt; and ſurely his name muſt be immortalized if the one half of them tell truth. The morning was fine and I puſhed on my Roſinante at a good pace till my eyes met a beautiful ruin on the banks of the Blackwater, which meanders under its walls.—This place I learned is called Drumficcane, and was in days of yore a princely reſidence of M'Carthy, (Donough) who built the walls of Kanturk caſtle, but was prevented from finiſhing it by injurious reports made of him to queen Elizabeth, ſtating his building a fortification to annoy her government. Drumficcane is erroneouſly ſtated in Smith's Hiſtory of Cork to have belonged to the O'Keeffes. The caſtle does not at preſent ſtand, but the wall which ſurrounded it is all entire, and flanked with round towers. The land ſurrounding it is of very good quality, and the remains of the plantations and other appendages of former grandeur ſtill appear, and remind us of the 'times that have paſſed by,' and ſhew it muſt have been an handſome reſidence. The farm is now rented by a mr. Rearden from ſir Broderick Chinnery, whoſe anceſtor got this eſtate by forfeiture, and who lived here formerly. Mr. Rearden's houſe is a neat cottage and commands a charming proſpect of the ſurrounding country. This man has a ſingular idea of his being king George the 3d, and he calls his ſons prince of Wales, duke of York, &c. &c.—in other reſpects he ſhews no folly.—Oppoſite to Drumficcane, my courſe took a weſtern direction along the Blackwater, from which to Duarafelbridge was formerly a thick wood; but now, through want of preſervation, is deſtroyed. The river winds beautifully near the road, and ſo much was I engaged in the ſcene cloſe to me, that until my arrival at the bridge I did not perceive the caſtle of Duarafel lately rebuilt and reſcued from ruin by a mr. Juſtice, of Mallow, and formerly an officer in the North Cork militia. I alighted on this bridge, alſo lately b[illegible] and walked to the caſtle, (about 200 perches)—here I met an old man who informed me that he never expected to ſee this work complete, as formerly it could not be accompliſhed, and was often tried without ſucceſs; every ſtone put up by day was thrown down by fairies at night, and that it was always the abode of ſupernatural beings. Mr. Smith ſtates this caſtle to have belonged to the O'Keeffes, but it was not the caſe; it was built on the territory of M'Donough already mentioned—tradition ſays either by his wife, lady Sarah M'Donnel, as a place of retirement to indulge ſome ſecret ſorrows, or by M'Donough himſelf to guard his frontier which extended no farther weſt; and for a priſon, the latter ſeems the more certain, as it is ſeated on a great precipice over the river, and though elevated, it is ſtill ſurrounded by higher ground to the back; beſides this whole country was formerly wood and moraſs without roads or bridges. M'Donough was an arbitrary tyrant; and that this place was not uſed for good purpoſes is very evident, from mr. Juſtice's having, at the clearing of it lately diſcovered adjoining the caſtle, a dungeon roofed with ſtone, without any entrance but one through the roof, a ſquare hole covered by an huge flag, with an air-hole 3 inches diameter to let the victims breathe. In this dungeon was found a number of bones: it is now a comfortable reſidence, ſingular in its appearance, command-

ing

ing a picturesque view of the river and valley through which it runs in a serpentine direction, and farther off mountains rising over mountains, like an amphitheatre, to the clouds; the high road and bridge at a pleasing distance—the precipice and ground about it is planted with judgment—and the *fairy castle* will, in a few years be embosomed in a wood, and even now it is a beautiful object in this retired spot. On my return to the bridge I perceived a neat white-washed cottage about one mile to the west, situate on a peninsula hanging over the river. I found this the residence of the representative of the O'Keeffe family, which secured and possessed some territory in this country in the following singular manner. This family was in the time of anarchy and confusion ejected from its territory of Fermoy by the more potent clan of the Roches; the head of the sept, with his followers, arrived at Droumagh castle in his way westward to seek a new settlement; here he demanded entrance, but as his visit was not deemed friendly he was refused. He then attacked the castle, forced admission, butchered the owner and his adherents, forcibly married the widow of the late lord, and retained the castle and territory till the civil times. The O'Keeffes are a numerous clan here, and the head of the sept has in his possession a patent from James the 2d confirming his right to this illegal property, and conveying a further tract which never was in possession at all. Such, in a great measure, were all the possessions of former Irish chiefs; anarchy and debility gave power to the strongest, and provided he could hold his plunder, no matter how he got it. One conqueror (commencing with the Milesians who were themselves only conquerors) followed another, and each kept possession as long as he was able; but, thank God, those days are gone, and every man's right is now secure. Having mounted my horse, I soon passed the neat and comfortable thatched cottage of mr. M'Carthy, of Churchill, but a large slate office in its rere bears no proportion to the dwelling house. About half a mile further on has been lately built a neat modern house by a mr. Denis M'Carthy: it is in the middle of an uncultivated mountain, but has a pleasing view of a river running near it, which river I soon passed where a bridge is much wanting.—The old village of Cullin shortly came in my view—it has the remains of an old abbey, by whom founded is quite uncertain. There is here a good Roman catholic chapel, a few houses, an holy well, and a patron day held annually in July, in memory of St. Latheirin. This country is emerging from its rude state very rapidly: it was long a most forlorn and deserted place, but now bids fair for a place of improvement. If this description finds a place in your magazine, you shall have my continuation for your entertaining miscellany, in the mean time you may rely on its correctness. VIATOR.

Anecdote.

IN a late publication on the article *Melange*, I read your remarks on on the acuteness of vulgar Irish observation, and the mention of surgeon Edwards suggested to my recollection an anecdote, which, like an Irishman I will tell you, is one of the best things you ever heard:—I walked some time back upon the canal, and sitting myself down upon a plank, I rested, and entered into converse with the next man to me. I observed the present professor of anatomy in trinity college (dr. Hartigan) at a distance, and went over to speak to him. On my return, the man I was speaking to asked me 'who was that?' I told him that 'it was the first surgeon in Ireland.' 'Why,' replied

replied the man, 'I would never take him for a surgeon.' 'Pray,' said I, 'why not?' '*Why*, sir?' said he, 'In troth from his appearance one would take him for a gentleman.'

British Theatrical Journal.

APRIL 30. DRURY-LANE.—A tragedy, called 'Adelgitha; or, The Fruits of a Single Error,' by mr. Lewis, (author of The Castle Spectre, &c.) was performed for the first time*, for the benefit of mrs. Powell. The principal characters of the play were thus represented:—

Michael Ducas, Emperor of Byzantium, mr. Raymond; Guiscard King of Apulia, mr. H. Siddons; Lothaire, mr. Elliston. Adelgitha, Queen of Apulia, mrs. Powell; Imma, daughter of Ducas, mrs. H. Siddons; Claudia, miss Boyce.

The business of this piece turns on the hatred that Michael entertains of Guiscard; arising, on one hand, from envy of his martial deeds, though employed in his (Michael's) cause; and, on the other, from the unlawful love that he bears to Guiscard's wife. It appears that some years previous to her marriage with Guiscard, Adelgitha had been seduced and abandoned, and had been delivered of a son. Of this she had never informed her husband, who is distinguished by his strict virtue, no less than by his inflexible rigour against vice. Michael Ducas, by an accident, gains a knowledge of this secret; and aids his vile suit against her (who has ever since her first error led a most exemplary life) by holding out a threat of revealing the former affair to Guiscard, unless she complies with his desire.

On this foundation a most interesting play has been constructed: the plot is well conducted; the characters are strongly marked; the situations well chosen for stage effect; and the moral of the piece is forcibly impressed on the mind of the auditor.

As to the acting, we have never seen mrs. Powell to greater advantage. Her remorse for the crime into which she had been betrayed so long as seventeen years back; her love for her husband; her detestation of the suit of Ducas; and all the contending passions into which she is thrown by the consciousness of present virtue; and the wish and hope to conceal past frailty; were most admirably delineated. She was also very ably supported by messrs. H. Siddons, Elliston, and Raymond, and mrs. H. Siddons. The play was received with unanimous applause, and, we doubt not, will continue to maintain a respectable footing among the stock pieces of the theatre.

May 8. COVENT GARDEN.—A new operatic drama, called 'Peter the Great; or, The Wooden Walls,' was presented for the first time; the following being the principal *dramatis personæ*:—

Peter the Great, mr. C. Kemble; Le Fort, mr. Bellamy; Count Menzikoff, mr. Pope; Mauritz, mr. Munden; Spatrowitz, mr. Simmons; Olmutz, mr. Waddy; Petrowitz, mr. Murray; Michael Petrowitz, mr. Incledon. Paulina, miss Bolton; Genevieve, mrs. Davenport; Catherine, mrs C. Kemble.

Peter the Great and his minister Le Fort, after having visited and worked as ship carpenters in England, France, &c. under the disguised names of Pedro and Alexis, are returned to Muscovy, and still continue their labours in one of the northern ports, under Maurice, a shipwright; who acknowledging the obligations he owes to the industry and skill of Pedro, conceives the highest opinion

NOTE.

* It was printed and published last year.

pinion of him, and is reſolved to marry him to his daughter Paulina, and make him his ſucceſſor; but Pedro, already acquainted with the mutual loves of Michael (a young ſoldier,) and Paulina, declines the proffered favour of his employer, and avows his paſſion for Catherine, the niece of Mauritz. Diſappointed, but not diſpleaſed, Mauritz gives his conſent, and through the interceſſion of Pedro, promiſes to ratify the marriage of Michael and Paulina. In deviation from the hiſtoric facts, Catherine is here repreſented, not as the follower of a camp, but, as far as her means extend, the general advocate and beneſactreſs of the village; and, according to an ancient cuſtom, is preſented with the rural crown annually beſtowed on the moſt deſerving female. During the abſence of Peter, the reins of government are placed in the hands of Menzikoff, who alone is acquainted with the place of the emperor's retreat: when the boyards, impatient of their maſter's abſence, and ſuſpecting ſome foul play on the part of Menzikoff, order him to immediate trial, and ſentence him to death, unleſs in ſix days the emperor returns to Moſcow. Under a ſtrong eſcort, Menzikoff is permitted to go in ſearch of his royal maſter; and arrives juſt at the moment when Peter is about to eſpouſe Catherine. The emperor (ſtill unknown to Catherine but as the humble Pedro,) hurries to the eſcort, declares himſelf, and gives freedom to Menzikoff, leaving Catherine in the utmoſt deſpair. Menzikoff returns, relieves the anxiety of Catherine, announces the emperor, and claims her as the bride of his royal maſter. Peter now appears in all the ſplendour; when Catherine, yielding to the dictates of love, rather than to thoſe of ambition, gives her hand to the emperor, who bleſſes that of Paulina upon Michael, the under-plot is ſuſtained by Olmutz, Sparrowitz, Old Petrowitz, Michael, Mauritz, Paulina, Geneviève, &c. and the piece concludes with a civil and military ſpectacle.

This piece, which is the production of mr. Cherry, contains, it is certain, but a ſlender portion of intereſt. It is, however, diverſified and relieved by a great variety of ſongs, and ſome dancing. Incledon, Bellamy, miſs Bolton, and mrs. C. Kemble, had ſeveral charming airs, and the two former two or three excellent duets; moſt of which were encored. Charles Kemble's Peter the Great was a ſpirited and manly performance; and Munden raiſed much mirth by his ſongs of 'Reynard the Fox,' and 'Grumble, grumble, grumble.' The muſic, by Jouve, is very pleaſing; the ſcenery beautiful; and the piece, on the whole, received much applauſe.

15. For the benefit of mr. Munden, two farces were produced, called, 'The Fun of Election; or, The Patriotic Baker;' and 'Which is the Maſter;'—Of theſe we have only to remark, that the former was a new title given to a temporary burletta interlude, called The Election, which was produced at Drury-lane, October the 19, 1774; and the latter was a ſelection from O'Keeſe's opera called The Caſtle of Andaluſia.

NEW PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Liſt of Members returned to ſerve in the New Parliament for the ſeveral Counties, Cities, Boroughs, &c. in England and Wales, alphabetically arranged.

[Thoſe marked thus† were not in the laſt parliament. Thoſe marked thus* are new *for the reſpective places.* All the reſt are re-elected. The figure after the name ſhews in how many parliaments the member

member has ſerved. Thoſe marked thus¶, are returned for more than one place.]

ENGLAND AND WALES.

Abingdon. G. Knapp.

Agmondeſham. T. D. T. Drake, 4, T. T. Drake, 2.

Alban's, St. Hon. J. W. Grimſton 2, † J. Harſley.

Aldborough, Suffolk. Sir J. Aubrey 9, colonel M'Mahon 2,

Aldborough, Yorkſhire. G. Jones 1, H. Fynes 1.

Andover. I. A. Smith 2, hon. N. Fellowes 2.

Angleſea. †Hon. B. Paget.

Appleby. *Lord Howick 6, †J. R. Cuthbert.

Arundel. Sir R. A. Pigot 2, col. Wilder 1.

Aſhburton. W. Palk 3, †lord C. Bentinck.

Ayleſbury. Lord G. Cavendiſh ¶8, G. Nugent 1.

Banbury. W. Pread 2, D. North, equal on the poll.

Barnſtaple. W. Taylor 1, †G. W. Theluſon.

Bath. Lord John Thynne 3, John Palmer 3.

Beaumaris. Lord Newborough 3.

Bedfordſhire. F. Pym 1, *gen. Fitzpatrick ¶9.

Bedford. S. Whitbread 3, W. Lee Antonie 2.

Bedwin. Sir John Nicholl 2, Js. Henry Leigh 2.

Beeralſtone. Lord Louvaine 3, hon. capt. Percy 1.

Berkſhire. G. Vanſittart 6, Chs. Dundas 1.

Berwick. †Sir A. M. Lockhart, col. Allen.

Beverley. Capt. W. H. Vyſe, J. H. Warton.

Bewdley. Miles Peter Andrews 3.

Biſhop's Caſtle. W. Clive 8, J. Robinſon 3.

Blechingley. W. Kenrick 1, †T. Heathcoate.

Bodmin. Davies Giddy 2, †ſir W. Oakander.

Boroughbridge. H. Hawkins 1, W. H. Clinton 1.

Boſſinny. †Lord Rendleſham, J. A. S. Wortley 2.

Boſton. Thos. Fydell 2, W. A. Maddocks 2.

Brackley. R. H. Bradſhaw 2, Anthony Henderſon 2.

Bramber. †Meſſrs. Barrell and Shelley.

Breconſhire. Colonel Thomas Wood.

Brecon. Sir Robert Saluſbury 3.

Bridgenorth. J. H. Brown 8, J. Whitmore 4.

Bridgewater. †W. Thornton, G. Pocock.

Bridport. Sir Evan Nepean 3, *ſir Samuel Hood 1.

Briſtol. Rt. hon. C. B. Bathurſt 1, E. Baillie 2.

Buckinghamſhire. Marq. Titchfield 4, earl Temple 2.

Buckingham. Rt. hon. T. Grenville 5, hon. R. Melville.

Calne. J. Jekyl 6, H. Smith.

Cambridgeſhire. lord C. S. Manners 4, right hon. C. Yorke 3.

Cambridge, Univerſity. Lord Euſton, 7, †ſir V. Gibbs.

Cambridge, Town. gen. Manners, 6, gen. Finch, 5.

Camelford. *lord H. Petty. 2. R. Adair, 2.

Canterbury. John Baker, 8. †E. Taylor.

Cardiff. Lord Wm. Stuart, 2.

Cardiganſhire. T. Johnes, 4.

Cardigan, Town. Hon. J. Vaughan, 3.

Carliſle. J. C. Curwen, 4, W. S. Stanhope, 3.

Carmarthenſhire. *Lord Robert Seymour, 4.

Carmarthen, Town. Admiral G. Campbell, 1.

Carnarvonſhire. Sir R. Williams, 3.

Carnarvon, Town. The hon. C. Paget, 3.

Caſtle Riſing. R. Sharpe, †hon. C. Paget.

Cheſhi

Cheſhire. T. Cholmondely, 3, D. Davenport, 1.

Cheſter. Gen. Groſvenor, 4, J. Egerton.

Chicheſter. G. W. Thomas, 6. J. Dupre¶.

Chippenham. J. Maitland, 2, Dawkins and Blake‡.

Chriſtchurch. Rt. hon. C. Roſe, W. S. Bourne 3.

Cirencester. M. H. Beach, 4, J. Cripps, 1.

Clitheroe. Hon. R. Curzou, 3, hon. J. Cuſt, 2.

Cockermouth. J. Lowther, 3, James Graham, 2.

Colcheſter. R. Thornton, 7, †R. H. Davies.

Corffe Caſtle. H. Banks 7, †P. W. Baker.

Cornwall. Sir W. Lemon 9, J. H. Temayne 1.

Coventry. P. Moore, 2, W. Mills 1.

Cricklade. Lord Porcheſter 1, J. Eſtcourt.

Cumberland. Lord Morpeth 1, J. Lowther 8.

Dartmouth. E. Baſtard 7, A. H. Holdsworth 2.

Denbyſhire. Sir W. W. Wynne 1.

Denby Town. Robert Middleton Biddulph 1.

Derbyſhire. Lord G. Cavendiſh ¶8, E. M. Mundy 6.

Derby Town. E Coke 7, Wm. Cavendiſh 2.

Devizes. J. Smith 6, T. G. Eſtcourt 2.

Devonſhire. Sir L. Palk 6, J. Baſtard 7.

Dorſetſhire. Wm. M. Pitt 7, E. B. Portman 2.

Dorcheſter. Hon. C. Aſhley 4, *Williams 2.

Dover. C. Jenkinſon 1, J. Jackſon.

Downton. The hon. B. Bueverie 1, †ſir T. Palmer.

Droitwitch. Hon. A. Foley 8, †ſir T. E. Winnington.

Dunwich. Lord Huntingfield 5, and S. Barne 3.

Durham (County). Sir R. Milbank 4, †ſir H. V. Tempeſt.

Durham. R. J. Lambton 1, R. Wharton 1.

Demundſbury. Ld. C. Fitzroy 2, lord Templetown 2.

Eas Looe. Capt. Buller, 2, †D. Vanderkeyden.

Eſſex. Col. Bullock 8, admiral E. Harvey 2.

Eveſham. W. Manning 1, †ſir M M. Lopes.

Exeter. Sir C. W. Bampfylde 3, J. Buller 3.

Fye. †M. Singleton, hon H Welleſley.

Flintſhire. Sir T. Moſtyn 3.

Flint Town. †Col. Shipley.

Fowey. Rt. hon. H. P. Carew 2, R. Wigram 2.

Gatton. Mark Wood 2, †G. B. Greenough.

Germains (St.) *M. Montague 1, J. S. Yorke 4.

Glamorganſhire. Thos. Wyndham 3.

Glouceſterſhire. Admiral Berkeley 7, R. H. Somerſet 2.

Glouceſter (City). H. Howard 4, R. Morris 2.

Grampound. †Hon. A. C. Johnſtone, Hoy, †G. H. Cochrane.

Grantham. T. Thornion 2, †W. E. Welby.

Grimſby. Hon. G. A. Pelham 2, †W. Ellice.

Grimſtead (Eaſt). †Sir N. Holland, †C. R. Ellis.

Guildford. Hon T. C. Onſlow 1, †hon. C. Norton.

Hampſhire. *Sir H P. St. J. Mildmay 3, †W. Chute.

Harwich. J. H. Addington 4, *W. Huſkiſſon 2.

Haſlemere. Rt. hon. C. Long 6, †R. Ward.

Haſtings. Rt. hon. C. Long 6, †R. Ward.

Haſtings. Rt. hon. G. Canning, 4, †ſir. A. Hume.

Haverfordweſt. Lord Kenſington, 3.

Helſton. †Sir J. St. Aubyn, †R. Richards.

Herefordſhire †Colonel Foley, ſir J. G. Cottrell, 1.

Hereford (City) †Col. Symonds, R. P. Scudamore, 2.

Hertfordſhire. *Hon. T. Brand 1. †ſir J. S. Seabright.

Hertford (Town). Hon. L. S. Cowper, 2. N. N. Calvert, 2.

Heydon. George Johnſton, 3, Anthony Brown, 1.

Heytſburry. * Lord Viſcount Fitzharris, 2, †C. Moore.

Higham Ferrers. * Right hon. Wm. Windham 6.

Hindon. Wm. Beckford, 1, B. Hobhouſe, 3.

Honiton. Hon. A. C. Bradſhaw, 2, †ſir C. Hamilton.

Horſham. *Sir S. Romilly, Knt. 2, L. Jones, 1.

Huntingdonſhire. Lord Hinchinbroke, 4, *R. Fellows, 2.

Huntingdown (Town). J. Calvert, 2, *W. M. Farmer.

Hythe. Thomas Godfrey, 2, †W. Deeds.

Hehenter. *R. B. Sheridan, 7, *M. A. Taylor, 3.

Ipſwich. *Sir H. Popham, 2, †R. A. Cricket.

Ives (St.) St. Stephens 1, †ſir W. Sterling.

Kent. Sir E. Knatchbull, Bart. 1, W. Honeywood, 4.

King's Lynn. Lord Walpole, 4, ſir M. B. Folkes, 4.

Kingſton upon Hull. John Staniforth, 2, *Lord Viſcount Mahon, 1.

Knareſborough. Ld. J. Townſhend, 6, Lord Oſſulton, 2.

Lancaſhire. T. Stanley, J. Blackburne, 6.

Lancaſter (Town). J. Dent, 3, †P. Patten.

Launceſton. Earl Percy, ¶1, J. Brogden, 3.

Leiceſterſhire. Lord R. Manners, G. A. L. Keek, 4.

Leiceſter Town. S. Smith, ¶6 T. Babington 8.

Leominſter. Sir J. Lubbock 3, H. Bonham 1.

Liſkeard. †Lord Hamilton, hon W. Elliot, 4.

Leſtwithiel, †E. Maitland †C. Holford.

Lewes. T. Kemp, 1, Henry Shelloy, 2,

Lincolnſhire. C. Chaplin, 2, †C. Petham.

Lincoln (City). R. Elliſon, 3, hon. col. Monſon, 1.

Litchfield. G. Anſon, 2, G. G. V. Vernon, 1.

Liverpool. Gen. Gaſcoigne, 3, †gen. Tarleton,

London. Sir C. Price, 2, ſir W. Curtis, 4, ald. Shaw, 1, ald. Combe.

Ludlow. Viſcount Clive, 1, hon. H. Clive.

Ludgerſhell. T. Everett 3, M. D. Magens, 2.

Lyme Regis, Hon, col. Fane, 2, Burgeſs 1,

Lymington, J. Kingſton, 1, †Col, Ducket,

Maidſtone. G. Simpſon, 1. G. Longman, 1.

Maldon. J. H, Strutt, 4, †C. C. Weſtern.

Malmſbury. †Sir G. Bowyer, P. Gill.

Malton. *Lord Headley, 1, †hon. M. Duncas.

Marlborough. Lord Brace, 3, *lord viſc Stopford, 2.

Marlow. O. Williams, 3, P. Grenfell, 2.

St. Maws. †Lieut. col. Skipley, S. Bernard, 4.

Michael St. Capt. Gower†, G. Galway Mills†.

Merionethſhire. Sir R. W. Vaughan 1.

Midhurſt. Hon. J. Abercrombie†, *S. Smith ¶6.

Middleſex. W. Melliſh 2, G. Byng 4.

Milbourne Port. Lord Paget 1, Hugh Leyceſter 2.

Mincheal

Minehead. J. L. Luttrell†, J. Denison.
Monmouthshire. Lord A. Somerset 1, sir C. Morgan 3.
Monmouth Town. Lord C. H. Somerset 3.
Montgomeryshire. C. W. W. Wynne 3.
Montgomery Town. W. Keene 2.
Morpeth. W. Ord 2. hon. W. Howard 1.
Newark. H. Willoughby 2, gen. Cotton 1.
Newcastle-under-Line. E. W. Poole 4, J. Macdonald 1.
Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Sir M. White Ridley, bart 9. C. J. Brandling 2.
Newport (Cornwall). W. Northey 2. E. Morris 2.
Newport (Hants.) †Lord Palmerston.
Newton (Lancashire). Gen. Gaston 1, J. J. Blackburne.
Newton (Hants). †Dud. North, J. Blackford.
Norfolk. †Sir J. H. Astley, T. Coke, 6.
Northallerton. Hon. E. Lascelles, H. Piers, 8.
Northamptonshire. Lord Althorp, W. R. Cartwright, 3.
Northampton (Town). Hon. Spencer Percival, 1. E. Bouvier, 4.
Northumberland. *Earl Percy, ¶ 1, Beaumont, 1.
Norwich (City). J. Patterson, 1, *W. Smith, 4.
Nottinghamshire. Lord Newark, J. H. Ayre, 2.
Nottingham (Town). D. P. Coke, John Smith, 1.
Oakhampton. †L. Wardell, †A. Hale.
Oxford. Lord R. Seymour, 1, J. H. Moore, 1.
Oxfordshire. Lord F. Spencer, 3, Spencer, 3.
Oxford (City). F. Burton, 7, †J. Lockhart.
Oxford (Henley). Sir W. [illegible]

Pembrokeshire. Sir H. Owen.
Pembroke (Town). H. Barlow, 8.
Penryhn. H. Swann, 1, †C. Lemon.
Peterborough. Wm. Elliott, 3, dr. Laurence, 3.
Petersfield. H. Joliffe 3, †Hon. T. Gray.
Plymouth. Sir C. Poole, 2, Thomas Tyrwhitt, 4.
Plympton. Lord Castlereagh, 3, hon. W. Harbord.
Pontefract. Viscount Pollington, R. P. Milnes.
Poole. J. Jefferey, 3, G. Garland, 3, sir R. Bickerton, 1. Two last equal on the poll.
Portsmouth. Admiral Markham, 3, sir T. Miller 1.
Preston. Lord Stanley, 3, S. Horrocks, 2.
Queenborough. †Right hon. J. C. Villiers, †J. Hunt.
Radnorshire. Walter Wilkins, 3.
Radnor (Town). Richard Price, 3.
Reading. C. Shaw Lefebyre, 2, John Simeon, 1.
Retford (East). Gen. Crauford, 2, †W. Ingleby.
Richmond. A. Shakespeare, 3, Hon. C. Dundas, 2.
Ripon. *Hon. F. Robinson, 1, †G. Gipps.
Rochester. John Calcraft, 3, †sir T. B. Thomson.
Romney (New). †Lord Clonmell, †hon. G. Ashburnham.
Rutlandshire. Lord Henniker, 1, G. A. Noel, 1.
Rye. *Sir John Nicholl, 1, *earl Clancarty.
Ryegate. Visc. Royston, 2, hon. E. E. Cocks, 1.
Salisbury. W. Hussey, 10, lord Falkston, 3.
Saltash. Major Russel, 2, *W. H. Freemantle, 1, *capt. T. F. Freemantle, 1, †J. Pealley.
Sandwich. †Admiral Rainier, *C. C. Jenkinson, 1.
Sarum (Old). Hon. N. Vansit-

Scarborough. Major gen. Phipps, 4, C. M. Sutton, 1.

Seaford. G Hibbert, 1, J. Leach, 1.

Shafteſbury. E L. Levedon, 2, T. Wallace.

Shoreham. Sir C. M. Burrell, 1, T. Shelley, 2.

Shrewſbury. Hon. W. Hill, 3, †T. Jones'

Shropſhire. J. K. Powel, 6, J. Cotes, 1.

Somerſetſhire. W. Dickinſon, 3, T. B. Lethbridge, 1.

Southampton. Geo. H. Roſe, 4, †J. Jackſon.

Southwark. H. Thornton, 7, ſir T. Turton, 1.

Staffordſhire. Sir E. Littleton, 6, ld. L. G. Gower, 4.

Stafford (Town). Hon. E. Monckton, 7, R. Philips, 1.

Stamford. Gen. Leland, 3, gen. Bertie, 3.

Steyning. J. M. Lloyd, 3, R. Hurſt, 2.

Stockbridge. Gen. Porter, 3, J. F. Barham, 2.

Sudbury. Sir J. G. Hippeſley, 4, †capt. A. Agat.

Suffolk. Sir T. C. Bunbury, 9, T. S. Gooen, 1.

Surrey. †S. Thornton, *G. H. Summer.

Suſſex. J. Fuller, 3, C. Windham, 1.

Tamworth. Sir R. Peel, 4, Gen. Loftus, 3.

Tavistock. Lord W. Ruſſel, 6, Gen. Fitzpatrick, ¶ 9.

Taunton. John Hammet, 3. Alex. Baring, 1.

Tewkſbury. C. Codrington, 3, C. H. Tracey†.

Thetford. Lord W. Fitzroy, 1, T. Creevey†.

Thirſke. R. Greenhill, 1, lieut. colonel Frankland, 1.

Tiverton. Hon. R. Ryder, 4, W. Fitzhugh, 2.

Totneſs. Wm. Adams, 2, Benjamin Hall, 1.

Tregony. Col. O'Callaghan, 1,

Truro. Colonel Lemoin, 2, hon A. Boſcawen†.

Wallingford. W. E. Hughes, 2, R. Benyon.

Wareham. Sir J. T. Calcraft, *Hon. J. W. Ward, 2.

Warwickſhire. D. S. Dugdale, 1, Sir C. Mordaunt, 2.

Warwick. Lord Brooke, 2, Chas Mills, 2.

Wells. Clement Tunway, 3, C. W. Taylor, 3.

Wendover. Lord Mahon, 1, G. Smith.

Wenlock. C. Forſter, 4, hon. J. Simpſon, 4.

Weobly. Lord G. Thynne, †lord Guernſey.

Weſtbury. Hon. L. Laſcelles, G. Wynn.

Weſt Looe. R. A. Daniel, 1, Buller, 3.

Weſtminſter. †Sir F. Burdett *lord Cochrane.

Weſtmoreland. Col. J. Lowther 8, lord Muncaſter, 1.

Weymouth and Melcombe Regis Sir J. Pulteney, 6, G. T. Steward, R. T. Steward 2, C. Adams, 3.

Whitchurch. Wm. A. Townshend, 3, W. Broderick, 3.

Wigan. John Hodgſon, 2, Rd. Holt Leigh, 2.

Wilton. Ralph Sheldon, 2, hon. C. Herbert, 2.

Wiltſhire. H. P. Windham, R. Long. 1.

Winchelſea. Sir T. F. Vane, †C. Bewicke.

Winchester. Sir R. Gammon, ſir H. Mildmay, 3.

Windſor. Col. Deſborough, R. Ramſbottom, 1.

Woodſtock. Sir H. W. Dashwood, 2, W. Eden, 1.

Worceſterſhire. W. B. Lygon 8, hon. W. Lyttleton, 1.

Worceſterſhire (City). A. Ellis, 3, W. Gordon.

Wooten Baſſett. †Major gen. Murray, †J. Cheeſment.

Wycombe. Sir J. D. King,

Yarmouth (Norfolk.) Hon. L. Harbord 1, S. Luſhington 1.

Yarmouth (Hants) J. C. Jervoiſe 8, †hon. P. Powlett.

Yorkſhire. Wilberforce 7, *lord Milton.

York (City). Sir W. Milner 4, †ſir M. M. Sykes.

‡ Where this mark is put, the returns are double: the ſitting members to be determined by committees of the houſe.

Sir H. V. Tempeſt. one of the members for the county of Durham, died on Thurſday laſt.

No returns, for Callington has been made to the crown office.

[The Iriſh and Scotch returns are not yet complete.]

Chapter on the Uſe of Fools.

You'll find at laſt this maxim true,
Fools are the game which knaves purſue.
Gay.

MERSIUS was one day walking along the ſtreets in great haſte, when he was met by a friend, 'Whither ſo faſt, Merſius?' cried he. 'Do not ſtop me,' replied Merſius, 'I have a project in my head, and am looking for a *fool* to be at the riſk of putting it in execution.'

In publicly profeſſing a contempt for fools, a man of the world is the moſt ungrateful of all beings: a fool is more neceſſary to his concerns than his ſervants, and more valuable to him than all his ſenſible and intelligent friends put together; that is, if properly *uſed*. A fool, 'tis true, is but a dull, tedious, tireſome companion, if intended to furniſh entertainment or amuſement; but then, that is not the proper *uſe* of a fool, and the fault is in the miſapplication of the article. Nobody ever attempted to ſet a razor on a walking-ſtick, and yet a walking-ſtick is a very uſeful thing. It is as eaſy to ſhow that a fool is not only a uſeful member of ſociety, but that he has actual conſiderable talent in his way, and which for inſtance, he talks more, and faſter, than other people, and diſſeminates the ſeeds of avarice or ambition with a willing and laviſh hand.

The town is always very conſiderably indebted to fools, and owes to their ſanction and ſupport the currency of thoſe abſurdities which a few leading blockheads would bring into faſhion. The fancy-dreſs maker, the tailor, and the quack doctor, ought one and all to *venerate* fools. Merit even, and true talent, ſhould have a decent regard and reſpect for this liberal claſs of ſociety; for they willingly ſpread good fame, have no objection to praiſe others, and, when once they get the trumpet in their hands, are ſo fond of the plaything, and of hearing the noiſe they make, that the report is ſpread in every quarter. It is true that they do not give themſelves the trouble to think, becauſe to collect their thoughts on a ſubject would be labour in vain; but that is ſo much the better for projectors, ſince they retail the ready-made article without knowing whether it is good or bad, and puſh it off without heſitation. The man of the world is conſtantly in want of the commodity denominated a *fool*, becauſe a *fool* is the beſt medium for his views, and the provider for his wants: like MERSIUS, he is always in ſearch of this *faithful footman*, and of this *bigot* in *buſineſs*; he has only to perſuade him of his *own* conſequence in a deſign, and he immediately takes all the labour and expenſe on himſelf. The man of the world puts him in *office*, and he is inſtantly *officious*.

SPECULATOR was a man of genius and invention, but without the moſt diſtant hope of putting any of his projects into execution; he had neither judgment nor perſeverance to ripen his deſigns, nor money to carry them on; SPECULATOR was ſometimes at a loſs for what he juſtly conſidered the moſt difficult thing to procure of the two, MONEY. He had

hit upon a very ingenious contrivance in mechanics, which promiſed, he ſaid, to make the fortunes of whoever might embark in the project. SPECULATOR waited with great confidence on perſons of acknowledged judgment in the arts, and produced his curious piece of mechaniſm with triumph; SPECULATOR was delighted when he heard the praiſes beſtowed upon his handy work, and in raptures when theſe men of intelligence, and reputation for ſcience, aſſured him that they had not the ſmalleſt doubt of his ſucceſs. The diſcourſe of SPECULATOR had hitherto been confined to the object of invention; it now began to aproximate, by certain advances, to the pocket of a learned profeſſor: but he found that there was not any thing in hydraulics, which could pump up reſources, the ſucker was dry, nor did his rethoric open any valve to admit the ſupply he ſought for. SPECULATOR was diſguſted and diſheartened; he returned home, went to bed, kept the houſe for a week, and had actually given himſelf up to deſpair: when by chance a friend, who was a MAN OF THE WORLD, called upon him, to whom he related the whole ſtory of his diſappointment. 'I have ſought for aſſiſtance,' ſaid he, 'from the learned, and the intelligent, from the profeſſor, and the philoſopher, from the *dilletanti*, and from the *Mecænas*, without ſucceſs: they all, it is true, approve and admire my labours and ingenuity, and encourage me to proceed, but it is *by myſelf*: though they liſten to the plan of my operations, they are deaf to the appeal it makes for aſſiſtance; they are wiſe enough to penetrate the principles of my work, yet they refuſe to embark in the concern. 'Ah!' replied the friend of SPECULATOR, 'how little doſt thou underſtand of the world! Learn to know, that it is not from the man of talent, or of genius, that thou are wiſe enough, it is true, to penetrate into the principles of your work, but they are alſo *wiſe* enough to keep their money in their pockets: beſides, they do not deſire to puſh you on to the temple of Fame; they are traveling the ſame road; and thoſe who are not, although they admire your project, would rather any body tried the ſucceſs of it than themſelves. It is not from the *wiſe* man, then, that thou mayeſt hope to get money for thy operations; it is from the *fool*.' —'From the fool!' ejaculated SPECULATOR, with aſtoniſhment; 'from the fool, how can I hope for that comprehenſion, and knowledge of art, which may obtain me a place in the eſteem of my patron; how can I explain ſufficiently to a fool the beneficial object of my contrivance; how can I intereſt the man without underſtanding, and a being without brains?'

The next day, however, SPECULATOR determined to act upon the advice of his friend; and, after being refreſhed by ſhaving and dreſſing he paid his viſit to LEVICULUS, of whoſe talents every one had the meaneſt opinion, and who was actually little better than an ideot. LEVICULUS pretended, however, to be a great admirer of the arts and of the *belles lettres*; he talked without heſitation upon ſubjects which he did not underſtand, and diſplayed great ingenuity in miſcomprehenſion. SPECULATOR was introduced, and diſplayed the model of his contrivance; LEVICULUS ſtared at it with a look of ſagacity, he turned it every way, aſked numerous *ſilly* queſtions, and miſunderſtood every *explanation*: LEVICULUS was, however, ſatisfied, and pronounced the invention to be very curious: he was very much pleaſed with SPECULATOR for having produced his ſpecimen. SPECULATOR, with this encouragement, ventured to ſay, that he could not put his invention into execution without aſſiſtance.

and that he would gladly give one half of the *prodigious* profits to be derived from it, to any one who would furniſh the money wanted, and that he intended to give the invention the name of his patron. The eyes of LEVICULUS began to gliſten at the laſt ſentence: the *Leviculean machine for drainage* reverberated in his ears, and flattered his imagination; he ſmiled graciouſly on SPECULATOR, aſſured him of his deſire to ſerve a man of genius, recommended advertiſements and exhibitions, furniſhed him with money to preſent the curioſity to the world, hired a repoſitory for the machines, and eſtabliſhed a manufactory before any of them were aſked for, until at length LEVICULUS diſcovered that the patent draining machine had drained him of all his money, and had not produced a ſingle guinea in return.

SPECULATOR was not long before he had *another* invention, and had to ſeek for *another* fool.

The art of *fiſhing* for *fools* might be illuſtrated with as much ſkill and perſpicuity as that of angling by the celebrated Walton; the *bait* for fools, however, it ſhould be recollected, muſt be always *ſhining*, for they are caught ſomething like *mackarel*; like them too, they come in ſhoals, and often ſerve as bait for one another.

How many people are there who have never been rightly ſet up in the world, until they had the good luck to meet with a *fool!*

FORTUNIUS would never have married to advantage if he had not met with a *fool.*

BELLARINA would never have been able to have given her friends entertainments, balls, and private plays, if her huſband had not been a *fool.*

MOREDIUS would never have been thought a man of talent, if he had not ſacrificed to *fools*; nor would SPECULATOR have found a PATRON, if his PATRON had not been a *fool.*

G. B.

Filial Affection.

THERE happened in Sicily (as it often does) an eruption of Mount Ætna: it murmured, burnt, belched up flames, and threw out its fiery entrails with dreadful devaſtation. It happened then, that in this violent and horrible breach of flames (every one flying and carrying away what was moſt precious with them), the one called Anapias, the other Amphinomus, careful of the wealth and goods of their houſes, reflected on their father and mother, both very old, who could not ſave themſelves from the fire by flight, 'And where ſhall we,' ſaid they, 'find a more precious treaſure than thoſe who begat us?' The one took up his father on his ſhoulders, the other his mother, and ſo paſſed through the flames. It is an admirable thing, that God, in the conſideration of this piety, though Pagans, did a miracle; for the monuments of all antiquity witneſs, that the devouring flames ſtopped at this ſpectacle, and the fire waſting and broiling all about them, the only way through which theſe two good ſons paſſed, was tapeſtried with freſh verdure, and called afterwards by poſterity, 'The field of the Pious,' in memory of this accident.

Excellent Recipe for a Decline.

TAKE of figs, raiſins of the ſun, prunes, white ſugar-candy, pearl barley, and hartſhorn ſhavings, eight ounces each; a ſtick of liquorice, a large quantity of horſe-radiſh and water creſſes, four lemons cut in ſlices, a pint of rum, and eight quarts of ſpring water. Boil all theſe ingredients together, until the liquor is reduced to four quarts. A ſmall tea-cup full to be taken every night and morning, and the patient muſt walk or ride out every morning and evening.

Tranſlation

Tranſlation of a Letter ſaid to have been written by a certain great Princeſs to the King of Pruſſia †.*

May it pleaſe your Majeſty,

I AM at a loſs whether I ſhould congratulate or condole with you on your late victory‡; ſince the ſame ſucceſs which has covered you with laurels has overſpread the country of Mecklenburgh with deſolation. I know, ſire, that it ſeems unbecoming my ſex, in this age of vicious refinement, to feel for one's country, to lament the horrors of war, or wiſh for the return of peace. I know you may think it more properly my province to ſtudy the arts of pleaſing, or to inſpect ſubjects of a more domeſtic nature. But however unbecoming it may be in me, I cannot reſiſt the deſire of interceding for this unhappy people.

It was but a very few years ago that this territory wore the moſt pleaſing appearance. The country was cultivated; the peaſant looked cheerful; and the towns abounded with riches and feſtivity. What an alteration at preſent from ſuch a charming ſcene! I am not expert at deſcription, nor can my fancy add my horrors to the picture; but ſure even conquerors themſelves would weep at the hideous proſpects now before me. The whole country, my dear country, lies one frightful waſte, preſenting only objects to excite terror, pity, and deſpair. The buſineſs of the huſbandman and the ſhepherd are quite diſcontinued; the huſbandman and the ſhepherd are become ſoldiers themſelves, and help to ravage the ſoil they formerly cultivated. The towns are inhabited only by old men, women, and children; perhaps here and there a warrior, by wounds or loſs of limbs rendered unfit for ſervice, left at his door; his little children hang round him, aſk an hiſtory of every wound, and grow themſelves ſoldiers before they find ſtrength for the field. But this were nothing, did we not feel the alternate inſolence of either army, as it happens to advance or retreat, in purſuing the operations of the campaign: it is impoſſible to expreſs the confuſion which even thoſe who call themſelves our friend create. Even thoſe from whom we might expect redreſs, oppreſs us with new calamities. From your juſtice, therefore, it is that we hope relief; to you even children and women may complain, whoſe humanity ſtoops to the meaneſt petition, and whoſe power is capable of repreſſing the greateſt injuſtice.

I am, ſire, &c.

NOTES.

* Princeſs Charlotte of Mecklenburgh, now queen of England.

† Frederick the Great.

‡ Probably the battle of Roſbach.

Colds and Fevers.

A MEDICAL gentleman has favoured us with the following recipe, which, if taken with care, will prove highly beneficial to every one labouring under thoſe complaints:—Half an ounce of pearl barley, boiled in a quantity of water, till half reduced; half an ounce of powdered ſpermaceti, and half an ounce of nitre drops, ſweetened with genuine Narbonne honey. Take two table ſpoonfuls thrice a day. This ſeldom fails of relief in young or old.

The city of Batavia contains about 115,000 inhabitants, the annual loſs of which by deaths is about 4000; and the Dutch in proportion to their numbers contribute more largely to this liſt of mortality. The Dutch, including the half-caſt, loſe 9 in 100; the Chineſe 3 3-5th; the natives and Malays 2 1-5th; and the ſlaves 7 4-5th. The mortality among European females is not nearly ſo great as among the males; and this fact proves that intemperance is the principal cauſe of mortality.

SIR

SIR HOME POPHAM'S TRIAL.

(Continued from page 304.)

ADMIRAL Stanhope—'He may, I think, anſwer this queſtion, in order to ſhew that ſir Home Popham was, upon other occaſions, permitted to exerciſe diſcretionary powers.'

By the proſecutor (mr. Jervis.)

Q. Does your lordſhip recollect at what time ſir Home Popham was appointed to the Diadem? A. I cannot recollect the preciſe time, but from a letter of December 1804, it muſt have been about that period.

Q. Does your lordſhip recollect whether the negociations which were carrying on between this country and Spain, had or had not terminated before that period?—A. I cannot, from memory, fix the preciſe time, but I make no doubt it was a ſhort time after the date of this letter, as I remember the accounts came recently before the meeting of parliament.

Q. Was ſir Home Popham appointed by your lordſhip to the Diadem, with a view to carry on offenſive operations againſt Spaniſh South America, and to what part of it in particular?—A. I believe ſir Home Popham was appointed to that ſhip with a view of co-operating with general Miranda to the extent of taking advantage of any of his proceedings which would lead to the acquiring upon the continent of South America a trade favourable to this country—but do not recollect any preciſe place having been appointed.

Q. Your lordſhip has ſaid, that you had many conſultations with general Miranda; and the reſult of thoſe opinions was, that although it might not be expedient nor within the means of this country, at that time, to commit themſelves fully to the extent of his projects, it was of the utmoſt importance to the intereſts of this country, ſo far to watch the progreſs of his operations, as to make uſe of them, if they could be made ſubſervient to the purpoſes of opening the South American market to the trade of this country.

Q. Was that the object you had in view when your lordſhip appointed ſir Home Popham to the Diadem? and did you continue to entertain the ſame object, and to the ſame extent, during the remainder of the time you preſided at the admiralty?—A. It was with the view, mentioned in the queſtion, that I appointed ſir Home Popham to the Diadem—and I do not recollect that, during the period I remained afterwards in the admiralty, government had in contemplation any plan upon a more extenſive ſcale.

Q. Was ſir Home Popham appointed to any command, authoriſing him to attack any part of South America?—A. Certainly not, in the proper ſenſe of the word.

Q. Is there any note or official document on the records of the admiralty, to your recollection, ſtating the object for which ſir Home Popham was appointed to the Diadem?—A. I cannot ſpeak to an abſolute certainty; but I ſhould think there is not.

Q. Your lordſhip has ſaid, that Buenos Ayres was one of the principal objects in view, when the armament was in contemplation in 1795. Had your lordſhip that object in view at any time ſince the breaking out of the preſent Spaniſh war, up to the time of your lordſhip's quitting the admiralty?—A. At all times, and from every converſation I have had with mr. Pitt, I make no doubt Buenos Ayres was often the ſubject of diſcuſſion—my reaſon for being ſo confident of it is, that in all the conſideration I ever gave to the ſubject of South America, whether the attack was to be made on a larger or ſmaller ſcale, I always conſidered the Rio de la Plata as a moſt important poſition for the intereſts of Great Britain upon that ſide of South America.

Q. I would take the liberty of aſking whether with thoſe opinions, it was determined, by his majeſty's then miniſters, to make any attack upon Buenos Ayres? and whether ſir Home Popham was appointed to any command for that purpoſe?—A. I do not believe that his majeſty's government, collectively,

tively, had ever come to any reſolution to make any attack upon South America. And it will be recollected, after what I have already ſtated, that it was only for a few months, after the beginning of 1805, I remained in office.

By the court.

Q. In the attainment of thoſe objects upon which ſir Home Popham was employed by his majeſty's miniſters, in which he uſed his own diſcretion, and his conduct was approved of, was he employed as a captain of his majeſty's navy, or on ſervice diſtinct and different from the naval department? A. Generally of the latter deſcription; except one inſtance of the expedition to the Red Sea.

By ſir Home Popham.

Q. Was it uſual to enter a minute at the board of admiralty when an officer was appointed to a command, or ſelected by the cabinet for a particular ſervice? A. Certainly not.

Q. Is there any ſervice in which an officer requires more diſcretionary power, than when he commands a ſquadron upon a foreign and diſtant ſtation?

The court would not permit this queſtion to be anſwered.

Mr. Sturges Bourne ſworn and examined.

By the preſident.

Q. Is it probable, mr. Bourne, from the ſituation you hold, that you ſhould be acquainted with the ſecrets of government?—A. I am not aware of the extent of that queſtion.

By ſir Home Popham.

Q. Were you one of the under ſecretaries of ſtate, in July 1805?—A. I was.

Q. Did I communicate to you at that time ſome confidential information which I had received relative to the Cape of Good Hope?—A. I do recollect that ſuch a communication was made to me, and I think it was in the month of July, 1805.

Q. State for what purpoſe I made that communication to you?——A. That communication was made to me in order to convey it to mr. Pitt.

Q. What was done by you in conſequence thereof?—A. I communicated the ſubſtance of it, without loſs of time to mr. Pitt; and I believe while ſir Home Popham remained in my room at the treaſury. Mr. Pitt deſired me to make further inquiries, in the quarter from whence the communication was derived. I immediately obtained an interview with one of the gentlemen, from which the information was received, and carried him to mr. Pitt the next day. The reſult of theſe interviews was a complete confirmation of the ſtatements of ſir Home Popham; and mr. Pitt inſtantly determined to take the neceſſary meaſures for an expedition againſt the Cape.

Q. Do you recollect whether you received any inſtructions from mr. Pitt, either to confirm the intelligence I gave you, or to collect the collateral proof of it, antecedent to my ſeeing him?

A. Mr. Pitt, I apprehend, directed the inquiry to be made by me, in order to gain the moſt preciſe intelligence that could be procured; and I believe, but am not poſitive, that it muſt have been antecedent to his ſeeing ſir Home Popham, on this ſubject. Upon being reminded by ſir Home Popham, I think I went down to mr. Pitt, and then returned again to ſir Home Popham. The names of the gentlemen from whom the information was derived, were then given to me, and I believe he did accompany me to a houſe in Pall-Mall, where one of them, I think was found.

Q. Were you preſent at any converſations with mr. Pitt, on the ſubject of the Cape of Good Hope?—A. I certainly was.

Q. Can you ſtate, from your knowledge, that any expedition to the Cape was in contemplation at the moment I propoſed the one in queſtion? A. I am quite ſure mr. Pitt had no ſuch expedition in his contemplation when ſir H. Popham made this propoſal; and I have no reaſon to believe that any other of the king's miniſters had any ſuch object in view.

Q. Do you recollect the confidence repoſed in me by mr. Pitt, and my taking the liberty which I did, in conſe-

quence

quence of that confidence, to aſk him, when he expreſſed a doubt what military officer ſhould command the expedition, and my ſubmitting the name of one for his conſideration? A. I have a faint recollection, but it is not ſufficiently ſtrong to enable me to ſpeak poſitively.

Q. To the beſt of your recollection, whether was it the officer that I named, that did command?—A. I have a ſtrong impreſſion on my mind, that ſir Home Popham was anxious that ſir David Baird ſhould command the army.

By the court.

Q. In the converſation you had with mr. Pitt, what was determined, and who was appointed to attack the Spaniſh ſettlement in South America, after the attack of the Cape, in caſe the event of that attack was ſucceſsful?—A. I recollect no propoſal being then made relative to the ſettlements in South America. I certainly have, at another time, heard mr. Pitt expreſs his opinion on that ſubject.

Sir Home Popham here lamented, that on this prominent feature of his defence, he was precluded from offering the teſtimony of that great man, with whom he had concerted the project, and who was now for ever loſt to him and his country.

Mr. Huſkiſſon ſworn and examined,

By ſir Home Popham.

Q. Were you one of the ſecretaries of the treaſury in 1805?—A. I was.

Q. Do you recollect my taking leave of mr. Pitt, on the 29th July 1805, previous to my ſailing for the Cape of Good Hope?

A. I recollect mr. Pitt and ſir Home Popham being in my rooms in the treaſury, but do not remember his taking leave.

Q. Do you recollect my telling you that mr. Pitt wiſhed you to furniſh me with the names of ſome gentlemen who were likely to procure me ſome information upon the ſubject? A. I recollect generally a converſation with mr. Pitt, who expreſſed an anxiety to obtain every poſſible information relative to South America, and deſired I would take every opportunity of procuring information, and collecting and keeping together ſuch as could be ſo procured. But I do not recollect the preciſe converſation alluded to. I have, by the deſire of mr. Pitt, converſed frequently with ſir Home Popham upon the ſubject of ſuch information.

Q. Was the impreſſion on your mind, that I, at the time alluded to, either from what I ſaid to you, or what afterwards occurred, had had any converſation with mr. Pitt on the ſubject of South America.

Mr. Jervis objected to this queſtion, as not being evidence.

The court alſo thought it irrevalent.

Q. Had you any converſation with mr. Pitt, in 1805, on the ſubject of South America, and particularly Buenos Ayres, and did you, by his directions, take any ſteps reſpecting myſelf?

A. I formerly ſtated that I had ſome converſations with mr. Pitt on the ſubject of South America, and I might ſay particularly reſpecting Buenos Ayres.

Q. Have the goodneſs to ſtate the nature of thoſe converſations in general, with mr. Pitt; but I do not wiſh to exact from you any thing that can affect the intereſts of the ſtate, nor of individuals, however the reſult of ſuch diſcloſure might be eſſential to me in this proſecution?—A. I believe, almoſt, on every occaſion, mr. Pitt converſed with me on the ſubject of South America; his attention was called to that part of the globe particularly. A perſon brought to me a plan or chart of the Rio de la Plata, which had been then recently as he informed me, publiſhed at Paris, the original being taken from the *depôt* of the king of Spain, at Madrid; and he added, that he had intelligence which, in conſequence, led him to believe that that plan would, therefore, ſhortly be of uſe to ſome other part of the French navy, who would probably find their way with troops to that place. Knowing this perſon was one in whom mr. Pitt could place reliance, I felt it my duty to communi-

cate to him this information. Mr. Pitt ſtated to me generally the views he entertained with reſpect to South America; and he generally conceived, that it would be a moſt eſſential object to this country, to maintain our naval ſuperiority, and the facility that ſuperiority afforded, to commence the operations againſt South America, if the ſucceſs of the confederacy on the continent did not correſpond with his wiſhes. The plan of operation propoſed would not only open the markets of South America, but alſo prevent the French themſelves from doing that which he had no doubt they would do; he therefore gave general credit to the perſon who furniſhed the plan, and hoped that we ſhould be before hand with the enemy, as our naval means were ſo much ſuperior to theirs. This was nearly the general view of the meaſure; but I ſhould very much fear I cannot ſtate particularly, but can only ſtate generally, that by mr. Pitt's deſire, I did take meaſures for procuring further intelligence reſpecting the ſtate of Buenos Ayres. The intelligence came to me through ſuch a channel as could be depended upon. And mr. Pitt did direct me to take preliminary ſteps with reſpect to Buenos Ayres, with a view to facilitate its capture by a Britiſh force, and ſome ſhips were immediately put in commiſſion for that purpoſe.

Q. Were the views which mr. Pitt had in forming the confederacy on the continent, anſwered?—A. Certainly I believe not.

Q. Do you know of any political objections that were exiſting at the time that I ſailed from the Cape, to prevent having received inſtructions, or proviſional inſtruction on the ſubject of mr. Pitt's views relative to South America? A. I can only ſtate, that mr. Pitt, in a converſation with me, ſtated a political objection which had a certain weight with him at that time, for not undertaking immediate operations againſt South America; but I cannot poſitively take upon me to ſay, whether, in caſe that objection had not exiſted, ſir Home would not then have received inſtructions to proceed to that part of

Q. Was that political objection removed, by the complete failure of the views mr. Pitt had of forming the confederacy on the continent?

A. I believe it was.

Q. I think you ſaid, mr. Pitt gave directions for ſome preliminary ſteps, with reſpect to Buenos Ayres—as, to the event of failing on the continent, he ſhould commence ſome operations upon the continent of South America; do you know of any circumſtances happening to change his opinion in that reſpect?

A. With reſpect to South America, I have no reaſon to ſuppoſe his views were altered.

Q. Do you think his views materially increaſed by the extraordinary and rapid ſucceſſes of the French on the continent, and from the ports of the continent being ſhut up againſt our trade? A. I believe they were.

By the proſecutor.

Q. I wiſh to aſk whether you don't know from converſations with mr. Pitt, previous to the failure of the then continental alliances, that he was in hopes to detach Spain by negociation from her alliance with France; and was not that the political conſideration which he ſtarted, as having weight with him, not to commence any immediate operations againſt South America? A. That was the political objection to which I alluded in my former anſwer. He was very far from entertaining any very ſanguine hopes of detaching Spain from her alliance with France.

Q. Did mr. Pitt at any time ſtate to you that ſir Home Popham had any poſitive or proviſional inſtructions to proceed to South America, after the reduction of the Cape, in the event of ſucceſs in that quarter? A. Certainly I never underſtood that he had ſuch inſtructions.

Q. I wiſh to aſk whether you took any further ſteps more than inquiring relative to Buenos Ayres? A. I did.

Q. Were any meaſures taken in concert with the ſecretary at war, or the firſt lord of the admiralty, in conſequence of thoſe enquiries? A. I can

only ſtate an opinion upon that; I do not know from mr. Pitt whether there were any ſteps taken, or any force was applied for that purpoſe.

Q. Do you not know, from converſations with mr. Pitt, that he had in his contemplation the attack of Buenos Ayres, after the reduction of the Cape? A. From the converſations I have had with mr. Pitt, I rather underſtood that any attack on Buenos Ayres was not in his contemplation at the time ſir Home ſailed for the Cape of Good Hope.

By the court.

Preſident. Q. After the political objection was removed, I would aſk whether any orders were iſſued, or any force was prepared or ſent to attack Buenos Ayres? A. I conceived the political objection was not removed until the defeat of the Ruſſians at the battle of Auſterlitz. The ſtate of mr. Pitt's health was ſuch, at that time, as to prevent his attending to public affairs, or my having any converſation with him upon that or any other ſubject.

Re-examined by ſir Home Popham.

Q. Were any preliminary ſteps taken for the proſecution of the attack on Buenos Ayres, in which the admiralty interfered?—A. A ſtep was taken with a view to forward operations againſt the continent of South America, which had the ſignature of the lords of the admiralty. I cannot recollect the nature of it, nor the preciſe time; but it was about the period I received the plan already alluded to.

Here the buſineſs of the day concluded, and the court adjourned until nine o'clock the next morning.

FOURTH DAY.

Tueſday, March 10.

The court met at nine o'clock.

The preſident obſerved to ſir Home Popham, that in the courſe of this trial he had produced a great number of documents, read a variety of papers, adduced a great deal of teſtimony, and aſked of the witneſſes a number of queſtions, throughout the whole of which there was a great deal of irrevelant matter, not at all applicable to the queſtion referred to the court. The preſident therefore, expreſſed a hope that in the remainder of the trial ſir Home would not embarraſs the conſideration of the court, nor unneceſſarily protract its proceedings, by adducing further irrevelant matter, but that he would confine his defence to plain facts, and to ſuch teſtimony as really bore upon the caſe; for the court had no other object in view than that of doing juſtice to ſir Home and to the country, upon the queſtion referred to their conſideration.

Sir Home Popham thanked the court for the indulgence with which they had favoured him in the courſe of his trial, and of which indulgence, he ſaid, no perſon could feel a higher ſenſe than he did; and he hoped that every act and expreſſion of his had marked the ſenſe which he entertained of their kindneſs. He hoped that if, in the ſituation he ſtood, an anxious feeling of ſolicitude for the vindication of his profeſſional character and his private honour had inſenſibly led him to treſpaſs at any improper length upon their indulgence, or to trouble them with any portion of evidence not quite relevant, they would not impute his conduct to any improper intentions, as he had only ventured to introduce parts of the evidence, apparently irrelevant when ſeparately conſidered, but which taken collectively, amounted to a ſpecies of proof which, he believed, was not unuſually adduced on trials of this kind, as well as on thoſe in the ordinary courts of civil and criminal judicature. He pledged himſelf, however, not intentionally to incur the diſpleaſure of the court again in the ſame way.

Wm. Marſden, eſq. ſworn and examined by ſir Home Popham.

Q. How long have you held any official ſituation under the board of admiralty? A. Upwards of twelve years.

Q. In the long official experience you have had, as chief and under ſecretary in the concerns of that board, I aſk you, whether you can ſtate to the court, whether the trials of admiral Byng, lord Keppel, ſir H. Palliſer, or the more recent ones of ſir J. Duck-

worth

worth and sir R. Calder, the charges against these officers were worded in the same manner as the one which has given rise to the present court martial? I mean, if those orders for holding the court martial in question inculpated the prisoner; and by implication, called upon those courts to punish the person to be tried, by inserting in the order words to the following effect, viz. 'Whereas a due regard for the good of his majesty's service require that so flagrant a breach of public duty should not pass,' &c.

Admiral Rowley—'I cannot see how this can bear upon the subject—we are not to arraign the admiralty for wording a charge as they may please.'

After a few observations by the president, sir Home Popham observed, that he only asked the question for the purpose of shewing that the whole of his case had been marked with a severity and harshness not usual to other officers in similar situations. The question was then ordered to be expunged from the proceedings.

Q. Do you recollect whether any force, as a stationary force, for the Cape, was sent there after the receipt of my letter of April 9, 1806, stating the arrangement I had made for going to the east coast of South America with the squadron under my command?—A. To the best of my recollection, the Sampson, I think, was sent as a ship intended for the Cape of Good Hope station; and I think about that time sir T. Trowbridge was ordered thither from India.

Q. When did the Sampson leave England?—A. I do not recollect the precise date.

Q. Was she ordered to call at the Rio de la Plata?—A. I think she was.

Q. Then you could not consider her as a ship ordered direct, for the immediate protection of the Cape? A. Not directly for the Cape.

Q. Do you recollect when I was employed in Russia, that I had several commanders in the navy under my orders?—A. I do not recollect the fact, a though I have no reason to doubt it.

Q. Have you brought with you the trial of captain Thomson? A. I have brought the sentence.

Here the court interposed, and said that the sentence of another court could not be a subject for its consideration.

Sir Home Popham—'I only wished to shew that I acted from precedent; I do not mean to dictate to the court.'

By the court.

Q. Do you know whether the Sampson was coming home with a convoy? A. I do not.

Mr. Thomas Wilson sworn and examined,

By sir Home Popham.

Q. I believe you are a merchant in London, and have had considerable intercourse with the Rio de la Plata? A. Yes I had.

Q. Do you recollect several conversations I had with you in the summer of 1805? A. Yes, I do, about the month of June; they were respecting the produce of that country and its strength, from what I could collect through the persons I had employed there. The result was, that all the information I could collect was from three persons, and I made an appointment with one of them to go up to mr. Pitt, with sir Home Popham, on his return from Portsmouth.

Q. Did you ever endeavour to persuade me to impress upon mr. Pitt's mind the necessity of having a footing in Spanish South America? A. Yes, on mr. Rose's mind. Mr. Pitt I never saw privately, as the appointment did not take place; and in consequence of an intimation from sir Home Popham, that the matter was waved for the present, and an assurance that I should hear from him hereafter. Since 1798, I had been in the habit of trading to that country, by licence, in neutral vessels; and several times I have seen sir S. Cottrell and mr. Falkner, and have suggested to them what benefit a trade to that country would be to Great Britain, and how easily it might be effected by British vessels, the place being so weak.

Q. Did you ever mention this to the board

board of trade? A. Yes, I did, ſeveral times.

Witneſs withdrawn.

Mr. Thomas Browne ſworn and examined,

By ſir Home Popham.

Q. Were you not maſter attendant of the Cape of Good Hope, after its capture in January 1806? A. I was.

Q. Did you conſider the Cape in a perfect ſtate of ſecurity, after I had ſailed from it with my ſquadron for the Rio de la Plata? A. I did.

Q. Did ſir David Baird ſo conſider it, from any converſation you had with me on the ſubject? A. He did.

Q. State to the court the ſubſtance of theſe converſations on the ſtate of defence in which the Cape was?

The judge advocate objected to the queſtion.

Admiral Stanhope—'Sir Home Popham has a right to aſk this queſtion, as it is a part of the charge that the Cape was in a defenceleſs ſtate when he left it.'

Q. Did ſir David Baird ever conſult you about placing any batteries; and what did he ſay to you on the ſubject of the defence of the Cape? A. Sir David Baird never conſulted me about placing batteries; but he told me he erected additional batteries for the protection both of Table Bay and Simon's Bay, and I went and ſaw them. I have often heard him repeat, that he wiſhed Bonaparte, with 10,000 of the flower of his army, would come and attack the Cape, and he would give him ſuch a drubbing, he would wiſh himſelf back in his own country again. I have gone to the batteries a dozen times, and I heard ſir David Baird ſay, that all the round towers and batteries were in complete good repair, and it was impoſſible to make the Cape much ſtronger than it really was then.

Q. Were you at the Cape when the Cannonaire French frigate anchored there? A. I do not.

Q. Where did ſhe anchor in Falſe Bay? A. Outſide the Roman Rock and Noah's Ark, a long way: ſhe never came into Simon's Bay. *(Produces the chart and points out the ſpot.)*

Q. If I had been lying in Table Bay, with the whole of my ſquadron, ſhould I have been able to have taken that frigate? A. I do not know.

Q. If I had been lying in Simon's Bay, under the circumſtances of wind and weather, and ſhe came in from the eaſtward, or under general circumſtances of wind and weather, at that time of the year, and with the commoneſt look out on the part of the enemy, do you think it poſſible that I could have taken her? A. I do not.

Q. State your reaſons? A. When the commodore was lying at anchor at Table Bay, with moſt of his ſquadron, there was a ſignal made from the tower, on the Lion's Rump, that there was an enemy's cruizer bringing to a ſhip in the offing. A ſignal was made for the Leda and Narciſſus, to prepare to ſlip and chaſe the ſaid ſhip, but it continued calm all that night and the next day, in Table Bay, and the enemy had a breeze in the offing. One of theſe ſhips ſlipped her cable that night, I think it was the Narciſſus, and went to ſea; and the veſſel ſhe had boarded I went on board the next day, and found the enemy's cruizer had fired a ſhot right through her mainmaſt; and ſhe told the officers who had boarded her, and who ſaid, that ſhe was a French cruizer, the Piedmonteſe, that the Cape was in poſſeſſion of the Engliſh, which prevented her coming in; and our capturing her muſt inevitably have followed, as ſhe would ſhortly be in the calm, and the current would have brought her in.

Q. What time of the year was this? A. The latter end of March, or the beginning of April. The log book of the Leda, now in the poſſeſſion of the admiralty, will ſhew all the particulars.

Q. When you ſay the French frigate had got into the calm, and been captured, I ſuppoſe you mean ſhe would then be completely under the fire of the batteries? A. I do; both under the fire of the batteries, and under the fire of the ſhips. Every ſhip coming into the bay muſt keep cloſe to the eaſtward.

Q. If the Piedmonteſe had not received the information of the Engliſh being

being there, and had attempted to come in, could she not, if the breeze had continued with her until she discovered our ships in Table Bay, have made her escape; unless we had some cruizers on the outside of her?—A. I am certain she could.

Q. State to the court the reasons that occurred to you, why, in all probability, I should not have captured the Cannonaire, if I had been lying in Simon's Bay with all my squadron?—A. The ships coming into False Bay, round the Cape of Good Hope, had a considerable distance, on account of two rocks, called the Bellows and Anvil, and stand over towards Cape Hanglet, north of the bay, for the purpose of getting into a true breeze, and avoiding the current which generally sets out in the south part of the bay, and keep to the northward of the Whittle Rock, and by that means Simon's Bay is exposed to any ships lying there at anchor. On that account I believe that cruizers would make private signals, and I am very certain that the Cannonaire was in possession of the private signals used by the Dutch at the Cape; she had dispatches as the officer, who was made prisoner with the boat's crew, said, he had dispatches for the Dutch governor Jansen; and also the winds on that day, on the south side of Simon's Bay, were light and variable; and she kept working up to the northward of the bay, till she came to anchor. The ships lying in Simon's bay, at that time were, the Rolla, a transport, and two or three neutral vessels; the Rolla was an armed brig, had no rigging up, and her guns on shore.

Q. As you say you know the Cannonaire had the private signals of the Dutch, I suppose you imagine she would have used them if any man of war had been lying in Simon's Bay? A. I think she could.

Q. At what distance can ships, lying in Simon's Bay, be fairly made out by cruizers coming from the eastward?—A. At least at four leagues they can be made out perfectly plain.

Q. Is it not in general a calm in the day in Simon's bay, while there is a breeze both in the eastern and southern parts of the bay? A. Yes, sometimes five days in the week.

Q. When did you leave the Cape? A. About the 22d of August.

By the prosecutor.

Q. On what day did the Cannonaire come to anchor, as you describe? A. I am sure I do not remember; but I believe on the 30th of May.

Q. Was it after sir Home had left the Cape? A. Yes it was.

By the president.

Q. If the French frigate supposed to be the Piedmontese, had not been prevented from going into the Cape, by speaking the vessel, and had got into the calm, could she have anchored out of the reach of the batteries? A. She could.

Q. If a squadron of ships had been at anchor in Table Bay, could she have anchored out of the reach of their guns? A. Most certainly she could, out of the reach of all the guns in the world.

Q. If she had got under weigh at any time, is it not probable that some ships of the squadron might have, at the same time, got under weigh also to chase her? A. They might or might not; because sometimes, in Table Bay, over half the bay it blows a fresh breeze about eleven o'clock from the southward. I have seen ships in the south part of the bay in such a gale as no boat could ply, and on the opposite side a light breeze; and at four o'clock in the afternoon the breeze in the south east in the offing sets in, while there is a light breeze to the westward; sometimes and generally about four o'clock in the afternoon, the breeze is all over the bay, from south east; while, in the offing I mean outside Green Point, there is a light breeze from W. S. W.

Q. Were you at the Cape when the Volontaire came in? A. I was.

(To be continued.)

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Journal of the Proceedings of the First Session of the Third Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. *(Continued from page 313.)*

HOUSE OF LORDS.

April 8.

THE houſe met *pro forma*; and the new lord chancellor (Eldon) took his ſeat.

9. The lord chancellor declared his majeſty's aſſent to the royal family's annuity, and the Iriſh paper duty bills.

Several peers were ſworn in, and ſome bills read a firſt time.

13. The marquis of Stafford addreſſed the houſe on the ſubject of the change in the miniſtry. He did not wiſh to occupy their attention for any time; and after alluding to the motions he had made at different times, when the country was nearly in a ſimilar ſituation as at preſent, he ſpoke of the formation of the miniſtry which took place at the death of mr. Pitt, and expreſſed his conviction that it poſſeſſed men of the higheſt talents and character in the kingdom, who muſt have conciliated confidence at home and abroad. It could not be denied, that the real ground of the diſmiſſal of his majeſty's late ſervants, was their refuſing to give that pledge, which, if they had given, would have juſtly conſtituted a ground of impeachment. Entertaining theſe ſentiments, he would conclude with moving the following reſolution:—'That this houſe, feeling the neceſſity of a firm and ſtable government at this important criſis of public affairs, is impreſſed with the deepeſt regret at the change which has taken place in his majeſty's councils, and that ſuch regret is greatly increaſed by the cauſe to which ſuch change has been aſcribed; it being the opinion of this houſe, that it is contrary to the firſt duties of the miniſters of the crown to reſtrain themſelves by any pledge, expreſſed or implied, from giving to his majeſty any advice, which, in their judgment, the courſe of circumſtances may render neceſſary for the honour and ſecurity of his dominions.'

The earl of Aberdeen juſtified the conduct of his majeſty, whoſe adviſers, he was convinced, were none but his conſcientious feelings. He therefore moved the previous queſtion.

Lord Hardwicke made a eulogy on the late miniſters; approved of their conduct, and ſupported the marquis's motion.

The earl of Buckinghamſhire ſtated, with reſpect to the act of 1796, that in the year 1793 it was the intention of government to introduce a bill into the Britiſh parliament to the ſame effect as that paſſed in Ireland. But it never was in the contemplation of the framers of the act of 1793, that its proviſions ſhould extend to the navy.

Lord Erſkine ſtated, that to the catholic bill he had been no party; but not from any idea that that meaſure was either a violation of the conſtitution or the coronation oath. The ſame arguments had, without effect, been oppoſed to all the ſucceſſive acts by which his majeſty had ſwept away the oppreſſive penal reſtrictions which applied to the catholics in both parts of the united kingdom, and by which thoſe of Ireland had been admitted to many other advantages beſides the free exerciſe of their religion. Still it became his majeſty's ſervants to reſpect any doubts or ſcruples which aroſe in the royal breaſt; but had they ſubmitted to the pledge which had been exacted of them, they would have been guilty of delinquency toward the conſtitution, their ſovereign, and their country. He was convinced that the ſovereign's conduct was the reſult of advice, as his majeſty could not act except by the advice of ſome of his ſubjects. In the coronation oath, the king was ſworn to govern according to the laws and cuſtoms of the realm. Would any one have the hardihood to aſſert, that ſuch a mode of adminiſtration was according to ſuch laws and cuſtoms? He truſted, however, that the catholics of Ireland would not forget the many inſtances of beneficence which they had experienced from the kindneſs of their ſovereign—that they would not believe, what it had been attempted to inſinuate, that under no circumſtance would they experience any extenſion of his bounty. He had no heſitation to ſay, that the maintenance of ſuch an opinion was puniſhable as a miſdemeanor.

Lord Jerſey ſpoke in favour of the original motion.

Lord Harrowby entered into the circumſtances which had produced the change, and accuſed the late miniſtry of negligence and imprudence. He was very ſevere in his remarks on their *talents*; and concluded with exhorting the preſent adminiſtration to maintain themſelves with firmneſs.

Lords Selkirk and Boringdon oppoſed the original motion; and the latter moved that the houſe do adjourn.

Lord Sidmouth endeavoured to explain the tranſaction which cauſed the late change; and obſerved, that he had permiſſion from the higheſt quarter to place the ſubject in its proper light. He then entered into an hiſtorical ſtatement of the progreſs of the meaſure; ſtating that his majeſty had, in the firſt inſtance, declared his determination not to go a ſtep beyond the Iriſh act of 1793, and that he himſelf had been of the ſame opinion. He was ſure that lord Howick

felt that he had his majeſty's approbation, or he would not have opened the meaſure to parliament: but though he could not doubt his noble friend's impreſſion, he had a difficulty in believing the extent of the conſent of his majeſty. A miſconception alone could have produced the miſtake. It was impoſſible for him to have conſented to an extenſion of the proviſions beyond the Iriſh act of 1793. The conſtitutional maxim, that the king could do no wrong, and that his miniſters were reſponſible, referred to acts of executive government; but there were many inſtances in which the king muſt judge for himſelf. He was convinced that the king had acted in this inſtance from the internal impulſe of his own heart. Mr. Pitt, during ſeventeen years that he preſided over the adminiſtration of this country, could never diſcover a trace of that ſecret advice. It was his firm conviction, that his majeſty had no intention to change his miniſters till the miſunderſtanding took place.

Lord Grenville made a long ſpeech in ſupport of the motion; and was followed by

Lord Hawkeſbury, who expreſſed his conviction that the catholics of Ireland were too grateful for the favours they had received, to be diſloyal on account of what they cannot obtain.

Lords Moira, Camden, Limerick, Mulgrave, and Lauderdale, the duke of Norfolk and the lord chancellor, ſeverally ſpoke for and againſt the motion; and at ſeven in the morning the houſe divided; when there were, for the adjournment, contents, 171 —non-contents, 90—majority for the miniſters, 81.—Adjourned to Wedneſday.

15. A converſation took place between the duke of Cumberland and lord Kinnaird, relative to an improper uſe of his majeſty's name, in ſome letters from the former, as chancellor of the Dublin univerſity; but there being no motion before the houſe, it was dropped.

16. Lord Hawkeſbury moved a vote of thanks to the military force employed in the river Plate. He paid them many compliments for the promptitude and bravery with which they had overcome the ſpirited reſiſtance that had been oppoſed to them.

Lord Galloway ſeconded the motion; and made ſome pointed remarks on the conduct of the late government with reſpect to this expedition; as it appeared that the ſhips had not been able to carry on a ſiege for ſeven days without getting a ſupply of powder from the merchant veſſels.

The motion was agreed to, *nem. dis.* as was one made by lord Mulgrave, for thanks to admiral Sterling and the officers and men of his ſquadron.

17. The Iriſh ſtamp duty, and ſervants' bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.—After which the houſe ſat in a committee on the Scotch judicature bill till one in the morning. Among the noble ſpeakers on this occaſion was lord Erſkine; and, however preſſed for room, we cannot refrain from giving the ſubſtance of what his lordſhip ſaid.

Lord Erſkine, in a moſt ſpirited and able ſpeech, ſupported the principle of the bill in all its branches; and thought it exceedingly ſtrange, that the introduction of trial by jury, generally, into Scotland, ſhould be a matter of ſuch extreme apprehenſion and caution; particularly as it was already partially known and valued in that country, as the ſource of all the bleſſings of liberty enjoyed in this. He obſerved an illuſtrious perſonage, on the other ſide of the houſe, (the duke of Cumberland,) ſmile; and he muſt be bold to tell him, that ſuch a ſmile was inconſiſtent with the decorum with which that houſe was in the habit of hearing every noble lord expreſs his ſentiments; but it was particularly indecorous and indecent in that illuſtrious perſonage to ſmile at a panegyric upon the trial by jury. Trial by jury was the means of placing the preſent family upon the throne of England, and trial by jury preſerved our moſt gracious ſovereign, that illuſtrious perſon's father, throughout his long and glorious reign. Trial by jury was the beſt ſecurity for the freedom of that houſe; and he ſhould never ceaſe to feel and know, that trial by jury enabled him to addreſs their lordſhips upon equal terms with the higheſt man among them.

20. The houſe was chiefly occupied in ſuggeſting alterations in the Scotch judicature bill.

21. Lord Moira ſaid, he felt himſelf called upon to refute a report which had prevailed, of there having been a deficiency of powder in the expedition under ſir S. Achmuty. He inſiſted that the expedition had a greater quantity of powder than uſual, and moved for the proper returns on this ſubject; which was agreed to.

The bill for regulating the treaſurerſhip of the navy was read a third time, and paſſed.

23. After a long diſcuſſion on the Scotch judicature bill, the houſe went into a committee on the loan intereſt bill; in which

Lord Auckland condemned the alterations which were intended to be made in the ſyſtem that had been adopted for raiſing the ſupplies; as he was certain that none could be better calculated for eaſing our burthens

at home, or impreſſing the enemy with a juſt idea of our inexhauſtible reſources.

The duke of Montroſe and lord Mulgrave ſpoke in favour of the alterations; and

Lord Grenville contended, that they would ſhake the credit of the ſyſtem. He proceeded to advert to the alarm which had been excited againſt the conduct of the late miniſtry; and ſome warm arguments took place relative to the prejudices againſt the catholics.

Lords Holland, Lauderdale, and earl Spencer, ſeconded the opinion of lord Grenville; and the intended alterations in the loan bill were ſupported by lords Hawkeſbury, Harrowby, Weſtmoreland, &c.

24. The loan intereſt bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Several other bills were forwarded through their reſpective ſtages.

25. A meſſage was ſent, deſiring the attendance of the houſe of commons; after which the following bills received the royal aſſent by commiſſion:——The Iriſh 1,500,000l. loan bill, the Iriſh ſpirit bill, the cuſtoms bill, the treaſurer of the navy regulation bill, and a number of public and private bills. The commiſſioners were, the lord chancellor, lord Walſingham, and lord Hawkeſbury.

27. At three o'clock the ſpeaker of the houſe of commons, attended by about forty members, appeared at the bar, on the ſummons of the uſher of the black rod.—The royal aſſent was given, by commiſſion, to two private bills; after which the lord chancellor read the following ſpeech:—

'*My lords and gentlemen,*

'We have it in command from his majeſty to inform you, that his majeſty has though fit to avail himſelf of the firſt moment which would admit of an interruption of the ſitting of parliament, without material inconvenience to the public buſineſs, to cloſe the preſent ſeſſion; and that his majeſty has therefore been pleaſed to cauſe a commiſſion to be iſſued, under the great ſeal, for proroguing parliament. We are further commanded to ſtate to you, that his majeſty is anxious to recur to the ſenſe of his people, while the events which have recently taken place are yet freſh in their recollection. His majeſty feels, that in reſorting to this meaſure, under the preſent circumſtances, he at once demonſtrates, in the moſt unequivocal manner, his own conſcientious perſuaſion of the rectitude of thoſe motives upon which he has acted, and affords to his people the beſt opportunity of teſtifying their determination to ſupport him in every exerciſe of the prerogatives of his crown, which is conformable to the ſacred obligations under which they are held, and conducive to the welfare of his kingdom, and to the ſecurity of the conſtitution. His majeſty directs us to expreſs his entire conviction, that after ſo long a reign, marked by a ſeries of indulgences to his Roman catholic ſubjects, they, in common with every other claſs of his people, muſt feel aſſured of his attachment to the principles of a juſt and enlightened toleration, and of his anxious deſire to protect equally, and promote impartially, the happineſs of all deſcriptions of his ſubjects.

'*Gentlemen of the houſe of commons,*

'His majeſty has commanded us to thank you, in his majeſty's name, for the ſupplies which you have furniſhed for the public ſervice. He has ſeen with great ſatisfaction that you have been able to find the means of defraying, in the preſent year, thoſe large but neceſſary expences for which you have provided, without impoſing upon his people the immediate burthen of additional taxes. His majeſty has obſerved with no leſs ſatisfaction the inquiries which you have inſtituted into ſubjects connected with public economy; and he truſts that the early attention of a new parliament, which he will forthwith direct to be called, will be applied to the proſecution of theſe important objects.

'*My lords and gentlemen,*

'His majeſty has directed us moſt earneſtly to recommend to you, that you ſhould cultivate, by all means in your power, a ſpirit of union, harmony, and good will, amongſt all claſſes and deſcriptions of his people. His majeſty truſts that the diviſions naturally and unavoidably excited by the late unfortunate and uncalled for agitation of a queſtion ſo intereſting to the feelings and opinions of his people, will ſpeedily paſs away; and that the prevailing ſenſe and determination of all his ſubjects to exert their united efforts in the cauſe of their country, will enable his majeſty to conduct to an honourable and ſecure termination the great conteſt in which he is engaged.'

The a commiſſion for proroguing the parliament was read. After which, the lord chancellor prorogued the parliament to Wedneſday, the 13th day of May.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

March 25.

ALDERMAN Shaw obtained leave for a bill to improve Smithfield and Temple-bar.

The royal family annuity bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

New writs were ordered for the iſle of Wight, in the room of G. Canning, eſq. and for Plympton, in the room of lord Caſtlereagh

tlereagh, who have accepted appointments in the new adminiſtration.

Sir S. Romilly obtained leave to bring in a bill to make the freehold eſtates of traders ſubject to the payment of their debts.

Iriſh Budget.

In a committee of ways and means, ſir J. Newport ſtated, that the ſeparate loan for Ireland was 1,500,000l. which had been taken at a rate ſomething more than the former one, but that the difference was only 1s. 9d. between this and the Engliſh loan. He went through the different items of the expenditure, and the ways and means to anſwer them; contraſted the imports of 1805 and 1806, by which there appeared to be a decreaſe; but he ſhowed that the increaſe of exports was ſo much greater, that the revenue was improved to the amount of nearly 1,200,000l. that the increaſe in ſhipping was one-ſixth in number, one-ninth in tonnage, and one-eighth in ſeamen: that not only the Iriſh ſhipping was increaſed, but the Britiſh alſo; the Britiſh had increaſed one twelfth, while the foreign ſhipping had decreaſed one-eighth, and that the exchange had fallen to 9hd. from all which, he aſſured the committee he had no doubt but the revenues of Ireland would ſoon be found adequate to her expenditure. He concluded by moving, 'That 1,500,000l. be granted by annuity for the ſervice of Ireland.' Ordered.

Sir P. Francis aſked mr. Tierney, why the Indian accounts had not been brought forward this year? and alſo, whether intelligence had not been received of the alarming affair in the Carnatic, which had cauſed a demand to be made upon general Maitland at Ceylon, for an aid of 4,000 men?

Mr. Tierney anſwered, that the accounts received from India would not enable him to bring the financial ſtatements forward ſo early as the preſent period; and he admitted that general Maitland had ſent the force required.

Mr. Dent moved a reſolution, ſtating, that a breach of privilege had been committed by a mr. Alcock, ſolicitor, of the borough of Southwark, agent for the petitioners complaining of the Lancaſter election.

After a great deal of converſation (on the ſuggeſtion of mr. Tierney) mr. Alcock was called in, reprimanded, and ordered to be diſcharged on paying his fees.

[Mr. Alcock, we underſtand, took rather too ſhort a road, by forgetting to have proper official ſignatures to his proceedings.]

Dutchy of Lancaſter.

Mr. H. Martin roſe to move an addreſs, entreating his majeſty not to grant any office for life, that had uſually been granted otherwiſe*. He obſerved, that ſince the year 1660 there were only two inſtances of the crown having granted the office of chancellor of the dutchy of Lancaſter for life. He contended, that mr. Perceval, who already holds a great reverſion, was not entitled to remuneration from the country for accepting a place in the adminiſtration: and aſſerted, that a ſimilar motion would have been brought forward when the late miniſters came into power, if it had not appeared that their conduct would not induce them to graſp at every advantage.

Mr. Ward ſeconded the motion.

Mr. Perceval expreſſed his anxiety to hear the determination of the houſe; becauſe he had already entreated to be excuſed from accepting the office with which his majeſty was about to honour him, till he had an opportunity of addreſſing the houſe on the ſubject now before them: at the ſame time, however, he declared, that no inducement ſhould prevail on him to decline affording thoſe humble ſervices which his majeſty conceived him capable of rendering. He leaſt of all expected that this objection ſhould be made by the ſon of the lord who had been principally inſtrumental in procuring that ſituation for lord Ashburton. It was in the recollection of the houſe, that the late adminiſtration had procured a private act of parliament, to enable lord Grenville, againſt the law of the land, to continue for life in the enjoyment of a place entirely inconſiſtent with the additional place which he had accepted. That lord might as well have been called upon to ſurrender the place he held for life, as he to refuſe the place which had been tendered to him. He then commented on the conduct of the late adminiſtration, in giving away places in reverſion to mr. Erſkine's clerks, from whom no public ſervices had ever been expected.—After repeating his intention to afford his ſervices to his majeſty, he left the houſe.

A long debate enſued for and againſt the motion.

Lord H. Petty defended it; and alluded, in terms of praiſe, to the conduct of lord Sidmouth, who a few years ago had refuſed this very place, becauſe he thought it ought to reward greater public ſervices than his own.

Mr. S. Bourne proved, that the ſalaries which mr. P. would receive from the office of

N O T E.

* In the formation of the new adminiſtration, it had been aſſerted, that the hon. mr. Perceval had accepted the office of chancellor of the exchequer; but that with it he required, as a condition, to have the chancellorſhip of the dutchy of Lancaſter *for life*.

of chancellor of the exchequer, and for the duchy of Lancaster, would not be one-half of what he could make by his profeſſion at the bar.

Mr. Sheridan, for the reaſon juſt mentioned, ridiculed the idea of mr. Perceval accepting a ſituation which would deprive him of ſuch emoluments. He obſerved, that the late miniſters had gone out of office without taking a ſhilling by places for life; while the country could not get a miniſtry to ſucceed them without buying them at enormous bounties.

Lord Howick ſpoke to the ſame effect; and on a diviſion there were, for the motion 208, againſt it 115—majority 93.

26. The Sicilian prize money bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Mr. Huſkiſſon moved, that the houſe do adjourn till Wedneſday ſe'nnight, on which

Lord Howick expreſſed his opinion, that an explanation of the reaſons for himſelf and his colleagues quitting their offices, was of the greateſt importance. He then proceeded to juſtify the conduct of miniſters with reſpect to the catholics, on the ſame grounds as were urged by lord Grenville. Upon coming into office, miniſters thought that, by conceding ſomething more to the catholics of Ireland, they ſhould not only quiet the turbulent ſpirits of that country, but ſet at reſt their claims to what never could be admitted, namely, *general emancipation*. This lord Howick explained as follows:—

'Among the meaſures,' ſaid his lordſhip, 'which appeared to us as expedient to be adopted for the conciliation of Ireland, the admiſſion of catholics to hold commiſſions in the army and navy ſuggeſted itſelf as one of the firſt. This we conceived not only ſafe, but proper to be propoſed without delay. In addition to the other reaſons which preſented themſelves in its favour, it ſtruck us, in the preſent ſtate of the empire, as particularly material to be attended to, promiſing as it did, to augment the means of recruiting our public force, by the introduction of men into ſervice, who, by the ill-underſtood policy of the preſent ſyſtem, had been altogether excluded. It was agreed that the catholics ſhould, at leaſt, have the ſame privilege with regard to the holding of commiſſions in this country, as was granted to them by the law of Ireland. After much diſcuſſion, it was the unanimous opinion of his majeſty's miniſters, that this conceſſion ſhould be promptly made, as it appeared calculated to contribute to the tranquillity of Ireland; by holding out an encouragement to the gentlemen of that country to enter into the army and navy, in the hope of advancement; by taking off, for the increaſe of the public force, from what ſeemed a ſuperabundant population; by drawing, as it were even from the very ſources of diſcontent, the means of our ſtrength. Such was our view of the ſubject, and ſuch was communicated to the lord lieutenant of Ireland, in order that the noble duke might confer with, and conciliate, the catholic nobility and gentry of that part of the united kingdom. This communication, previous to being ſent to the lord lieutenant, was ſubmitted to his majeſty; who, however, returned it, with expreſſions of repugnance to the meaſure. Upon this, miniſters drew up a reſpectful repreſentation, containing all the reaſons which operated in their minds to recommend the conceſſion propoſed; and this repreſentation was forwarded to his majeſty; who, after ſome deliberation, was graciouſly pleaſed to communicate his conſent to the meaſure.—A ſecond diſpatch, prepared for Ireland, was laid before his majeſty, who was pleaſed to return it without any objection or comment whatever.

[The extent of the meaſure (it is here to be obſerved) was not only to grant to the catholics, and even diſſenters, the privilege of ſerving in the army and navy, under a preciſe oath, as it now ſtands in the Iriſh act of parliament, but to allow the officers in the army to become of the ſtaff, and to hold commands. The Iriſh bill went no farther than the appointment of officers in regiments, and who could not ſerve out of Ireland, without being ſubject to the penal ſtatues againſt catholics.]

Lord Howick, adverting to a ſubſequent conference with his majeſty on the Wedneſday following, ſaid,

'His majeſty aſked me what was the buſineſs in the houſe that evening? I anſwered, among other things, a motion for the ſecond reading of this bill, which had been made a ſeparate bill, mentioning the conſiderations I have ſtated to the houſe. His majeſty aſked, whether the bill was the ſame as the act of the Iriſh parliament? I ſtated the difference to be what I communicated to his majeſty ſome days before, in the diſpatch addreſſed to the duke of Bedford, and repeated the reaſons which appeared to me to juſtify that difference; and here I muſt acknowledge that his majeſty did expreſs his diſapprobation of the meaſure.'

Lord Howick, on account of an unfortunate event in his family, not having for ſeveral days ſeen his majeſty, underſtood that his majeſty had communicated to lord Grenville his decided objection to the meaſure referred to, and that his majeſty conceived the extent of it to be far beyond that

to

to which he had originally given his assent. From that circumstance (said his lordship,) I was led to suspect that I had misunderstood his majesty; I accordingly demanded an audience, in order to use my endeavours towards the effect of removing his majesty's objections; and I had the regret to find, that I had misunderstood his majesty, or that he had completely misunderstood me. However, from an anxious wish to avoid giving any pain to his majesty's feelings, I endeavoured, in concert with my colleagues so to modify the bill, as to reconcile it to his majesty's wishes. But, after a great deal of deliberation, we found that it could not be so modified as to obviate his objections, without destroying the vital essence of the measure—without doing away that which would be satisfactory to the catholics, or likely to produce any of the important consequences which he had in view upon its original introduction; we therefore proposed to abandon it altogether, in deference to the feelings of his majesty.—Having agreed to give up this bill altogether, we did at the same feel it necessary, for the vindication of our character, to insert a minute in the proceedings of the cabinet, stating the grounds upon which we are induced to give up the measure—

'That they would not press any proceeding which might appear to be hostile to his majesty's feelings, but that from the opinions and principles they had on many occasions expressed in parliament, and from a just solicitude for the interest of the empire, they must consistently reserve to themselves the right of submitting at all times, *for his majesty's decision*, such measures as they might deem advisable and expedient for the benefit of Ireland.'

[From this minute it did not appear that they had declared more than this, that, after sacrificing a great public measure in deference to his majesty's will, they expressed their intention to offer from time to time to his majesty such advice as circumstances and duty should imperiously call for.]

This done (said the noble lord,) his majesty required, 'that ministers should not only pledge themselves to withdraw the proposed measure, but also '*subscribe an assurance, in writing that they would never propose the question again, nor any measure connected with it.*' This, his lordship said, ministers had refused to comply with.

Lord Howick's words on this point were as follows:—

'But I will appeal to this house and the country, whether such an obligation could be patiently discussed, much less subscribed to, by any man who ever entertained a correct notion of public duty, or who was susceptible of a feeling worthy of a respectable public station? Need I add, that this proposition was such as my colleagues and myself found it utterly impossible to assent to; and having respectfully communicated our dissent from it to the king, we, on the next day, received an intimation from his majesty, that he must look out for other ministers. These ministers he has accordingly succeeded in finding; and, on Wednesday last, my colleagues and I delivered up the seals of office to his majesty.'

It is almost needless to add, that there was no opposition to the adjournment in either house.

Mr. Brand gave notice, that he would, on this day fortnight, submit certain resolutions to the house, expressive of his opinion of the conduct of his majesty's late ministers, and of the grounds on which his majesty had been advised to dismiss them from his councils.—The question of adjournment, after some remarks on the catholic question, from several members, was then put and carried.

(To be continued.)

ORIGINAL & SELECT POETRY.

To an Old Dog: In Imitation of Burns's Manner.

WEAK, toddling glakit, blind and lame,
Wi' scarce the sense to ken your name;
Hech!—Pincher!—Pincher!—fye for shame!—
Pluck up your courage;
I hae gat something for your weam,
Nae less than parritch.

Och! eild ye are an eldritch fien',
An' mony a breast y've made to graen:
Alake! my faithfu', trusty frien'
And lang-tri'd brither,
Y'are e'en as dowff as when a wean,
Frae thy auld mither.

Yet be na sad, nor gien to drunt,
I'll aye protect thee frae affront,
The loun that dares gie thee a crunt
Wad mak thee squeel,
Wi' mickle skaith, depend upon't,
I'd gar him reel.

An' while a bonnock's owre my board,
Or so'ns their graetfu' aid afford,
I'se still preserve ye, tak my word,
Fre poortith snell,
Before ye'd fast—now by the L—d,
I'd fast mysel'.

But mun!—this war nae comfort gies us;
It wad 'maist brak your heart to pieces,
To see the big-folk how they fleece us
Like 'guid fat braxies,'

Why

Why Pin'—they'll hang ane half your
  ſpecies,
Wi' theſe d—d taxes.

Our reekin' ingles firſt they rented,
Nieſt at our wee bit winnocks ſklented,
Yet e'en wi' that they're not contented,
The raucle rogues,
'Till ſome ane (D—l reward him!) hinted
To tax the dogs.

Syne that the poor, wi' hand unfeelin',
Their colies in ilk ſheugh are killin',
An' a' to ſave but twa three ſhillin'!
It wrings mine e'e;
I'd ſuffer death, ere think o' ſpillin'
Ane drap frae thee!

Gin I was learn'd in Greek and Latin,
Could ſcauld like Fox, or gab like Grattan,
I'd vote to tie a hemp cravat on
Some gleg ſtate-fallows;
We'ſe ne'er hae reſt 'till half them gat on
The weel-earn'd g———

(O ye, wha haud the ſtate in watch,
An' keep her auld, bow't roof i' thatch,
Your lang, wiſe heads y' hae need to ſcratch;
An' ſteer ſu' cannie,
For a' your wits will ſcarcely match
This auld-farran Bony.)

Lang as I rent a barley rig,
An' while I hae an arm or leg,
Ye need na fear their claſh a feg,
As I'm a ſinner,
For gin I canna wark I'll beg
Your wee bit dinner.

And when grim death, that eldritch loun,
Wha naun arrive or ſyne or ſoon,
Grips thy auld weaſon—gars thee croon—
A ſigh I'll heave,
And pour ſome mournſu' rhymes aboon
Thy graſſy grave!

T. M.

Elijah's Mantle, a popular Poem, reported to come from the Pen of a diſtinguiſhed Perſon, who, if rumour be correct, now holds a very oſtenſible Situation in his Majeſty's Councils.

WHEN by th' Almighty's dread com-
  mand,
Elijah, call'd from Iſrael's land,
Roſe in the ſacred flame,
His Mantle good Eliſha caught,
And, with the Prophet's ſpirit fraught,
Her ſecond hope became.

In Pitt our Iſrael ſaw combin'd
The patriot's heart—the Prophet's mind.
Elijah's ſpirit here;
Now, ſad reverſe!—that ſpirit reſts,
No confidence, *no* hope is left;
For no Eliſha's near.

Is there among the greedy band,
Who've ſeiz'd on Power with harpy-hand.
And Patriot worth aſſume,
One on whom public faith can reſt—
One fit to wear Elijah's veſt,
And cheer the Nation's gloom?

Grenville,—to aid thy Treaſury-fame,
A portion of his Mantle claim,
Pitt's generous ardour feel;
'Bove ſordid ſelf reſolve to ſoar,
Amidſt Exchequer gold be poor,
Thy wealth—the public weal.

Fox,—if on thee ſome remnant fall,
The ſhred may to my mind recall
Thoſe hours of loud debate.
When thy unhallow'd lips oft prais'd.
'The glorious fabric' traitors rais'd
On Bourbon's fallen ſtate—

Thy ſoul let Pitt's example fire,
With Patriot zeal thy tongue inſpire,
Spite of thy Gallic leaven;
And teach thee in thy lateſt day,
His form of prayer, (if thou canſt pray)
'*O ſave my Country, Heaven!*'

Windham,—if e'er thy ſorrows flow
For private loſs, or public woe,
Thy rigid brow unbend:
Tears, over Cæſar, Brutus ſhed,
His hatred warr'd not with the dead—
And Pitt was once thy friend.

Does Envy bid thee *not* to mourn?
Hold then his mantle up to ſcorn.
His well-earn'd Fame aſſail;
Of funeral honours rob his corſe,
And at his virtues, till thou'rt hoarſe,
Like curſt Therſites rail.

But know that theſe ungenerous deeds,
As long as age to age ſucceeds,
Shall prove thy glory's bane;
That noxious as the vernal blaſt,
Shall on thy blighted memory caſt
An everlaſting ſtain.

Illuſtrious Roſcius of the State,
New breech'd and harneſs'd for debate,
Thou wonder of thy age!!!
Petty or Betty art thou hight,
By Granta ſent to ſtrut thy night
On Stephen's buſtling ſtage?

Pitt's 'Chequer robe will Petty wear,
Take of his Mantle then a ſhare,
'Twill aid thy Ways and Means;
And ſhould Fat Jack, and his Cabal,
Cry 'rob us the Exchequer, Hal'
'Twill charm away thoſe fiends.

Sage Palinurus of the realm!
By Vincent called to take the helm,
And play a proxy's part;

Doſt

Doſt thou a ſtar, or compaſs know,
Canſt reef aloft—or ſteer below?
Haſt conn'd the ſeaman's chart?

No! from Pitt's Mantle tear a rag,
Enough to ſerve thee for a flag
And hoiſt it on thy maſt:
Beneath that ſign (our proſperous ſtar)
Shall future Nelſons ruſh to war,
And rival victories paſt.

Sidmouth,—though low his head be laid
Who call'd thee from thy native ſhade,
And gave thee ſecond birth;—
Gave thee the ſweets of Power and Place,
The tufted robe—the gilded mace,
And rear'd thy puny worth:

Think how his mantle wrapp'd thee round:
Is one of equal virtues found
Among thy *new* compeers?
Or can thy cloak of Amiens ſtuff,
Once laugh'd to ſcorn by Blue and Buff,
Screen thee from Windham's jeers?

When faction threaten'd Britain's land,
Thy new made friends—a deſperate band,
Like Ahab—ſtood reprov'd:
Pitt's powerful tongue their rage could check;
His counſel ſav'd midſt general wreck,
The Iſrael that he lov'd.

Yes, honour'd ſhade! whilſt near the grove
The letter'd ſage, and chieftain brave,
The votive marble claim;
O'er thy cold corſe—the public tear
Congeal'd a chryſtal ſhrine ſhall rear
Unſullied—as thy fame!!!

Uti Poſſidetis and Status Quo, an admired Engliſh Poem, ſuppoſed to be Written by the ſame Hand.

YE Miniſters of Britain's State,
Form'd of *all talent*, good and great,
Like Grotius vers'd in treaties;
What, though *abroad* ye mar'd the ſcene,
Tell us what 'tis *at home* your mean
By th' uti poſſidetis?

Is it that you poſſeſs the ſtore
Of merit that you had before
You took the public duty?
If that be all the praiſe you want,
The Oppoſition Bench will grant
You poſſidetis uti.

But, if we judge by what is paſt,
Say how your merit's to be claſs'd
Where worth's, where wiſdom's, ſeat is
Made up of ſtrange diſcordant parts?
None, but 'the Searcher of all hearts,'
Can tell quid poſſidetis.

Was patriot Virtue erſt your guide,
Or did ye liſt on Faction's ſide,
And plead her cauſe?—ſiletis!
Maidſtone's and Newgate's Rolls have nam'd
The Patriot Whigs for whom we claim'd
The uti poſſidetis.

United now in Friendſhip's bands,
What Principle connects your hands?
Your Union's baſis ſhow:
Is it the Treaſury's Roſy Bed?
Or is it—that ye view with dread
Your wretched ſtatus quo?

If on Finance you build your fame,
To Pitt's account tranſfer your claim,
To him—its ſtate debetis:
Laſt year—a woeful tale ye feign'd,
Of 'waſted funds, reſources drain'd,'
A bankrupt poſſidetis.

Courted by Fox in language ſweet,
Could Benevent refuſe to treat?
Politeneſs would compel him:
'Tis ſtrange, that Peace ſhould look ſo queerly
On men who fraterniz'd ſo dearly
At Paris, ante Bellum.

Tho' favour'd Yarmouth might be coax'd,
Fox was too cunning to be hoax'd—
Maitland a Scot diſcreet is;
From ſuch Negotiators, ſay,
How could your Baſis ſlip away,
Your uti poſſidetis?

When Pitt's good genius bleſs'd the land,
No fond regard for Talleyrand
Mix'd with his country's duty:
He—for his Sovereign and the nation
Reſerv'd his high Conſideration,
Nor would have left—*to Implication*
Our poſſidetis uti.

Allied to Pitt, in early day,
Grenville! the people mark'd your way,
And deem'd you—his Achates;
With him your patriot ardour fled,
But left *one* Maxim in its ſtead—
The uti poſſidetis.

To you (their Treaſury Baal), now
Whigs, neutraliz'd with Tories, bow,
And croud to touch your ſhoe-tie:
O Connor's Friends ſhall praiſe your name,
And future Paines and Hardys claim
Their poſſidetis uti.

The *Briſſotine* your hand ſhall kiſs!
Spirit of Chatham! know'ſt thou this?
Ye Pittites! quid ridetis?
Grenvilles and Temples long ago
To *Britiſh Worthies* gave at Stow
The uti poſſidetis.

Grenville!

Grenville! though in your ſtate array.
Your number Windham, Petty, Grey,
Will none of them play booty?
Theſe Whigs are difficult to tame,
They muſt oppoſe, and ſcout your claim
To th' poſſidetis fiti.

Though pure your heart and clean your hands,
Nil valet quod merctis.
Some *Brew'r*, in rude but licenſ'd ſpeech,
Sans proof—that merit ſhall impeach,
And quaſh your poſſidetis.

Grey, tutor'd long in Fox's ſchool,
By mild St. Vincent, taught to rule,
A loftier port will ſhow;
Haply your Cabinet divide,
Nor deign to leave your Tory ſide
Their half o'th' ſtatus quo.

Yet Howick! if thou'rt ſtill the ſame
As ere this *alias* grac'd thy name,
What are thy merits? tell 'em!
Sea Stateſman thou a *ground* would'ſt be!
Land-Stateſman thou art now *at Sea!*
Hoc ſtatu geris Bellum.

Nurtur'd in Malagrid's lap.
Imbibing politics with pap,
Petty!—thy worth we know:
As Solon ſage in earlieſt youth,
A Tully, e'er you ſhed a tooth;
This was your ſtatus quo.

What are your ſtate acquirements now?
The nimble ſtep,—or graceful bow,
To dancing nymphs a treat is:
Ye tellers of the Exchequer's ſcore!
Count on *one Petty-talley* more,
Dum Petty poſſidetis.

Windham! thy talents who can claſs?
Shall I detail 'em, or en, maſſe,
With thy new leyies rate 'em?
Though France *kill off* our veteran force,
Thy Bills provide a ſecond courſe
To feed our Belli-ſtatum.

Thy weather-gauge is moved by ſqualls;
With *Ins* and *Outs* aſcends and falls:
Now at the dog-ſtar's heat 'tis;
Thy ſchemes, in quick rotation twirl'd
Would change the poles, nor leave the world
Their uti poſſidetis.

With Craufurd for the bully-back,
What Windmills will we next attack?
What *paſty* overthrow?
Pitt's quota men, and volunteers,
Stript of their jackets, hang their ears,
And take their ſtatus quo.

Cadmus ſow'd ſerpents' teeth of old,
Arm'd men ſprung up, and were ſo bold,
No conſtable could quell 'em!
Try this! Red-coats like prawns
Arm'd at all points, ſhall ſhow th[illegible]rmidable;
The ſtatus ante Bellum. [illegible] another

Now ſhould Napoleon's angry's hoſt [illegible]ughout
In Boulogne's Flota brave our coaſt, [illegible]een a
No matter where our Fleet is: [illegible] lay
A fig for gun-boats and corvettes, [illegible]hich
Martello towers and martinets, [illegible]ace
In poſſe poſſidetis. [illegible]ur

Pure as the fount from which it roſe,
Britain! thy ſtream of juſtice flows,
Ye vallies!—nunc cantetis.
Should party feuds pollute its ſource,
Or Faction interrupt its courſe,
Nil tanti poſſidetis.

Ye Bacons, Coke, and Harwicks, ſay!
(Juris periti of your day,
Aſtute in points and caſes),
Was it on frothy declamation,
Or deep and cloſe inveſtigation,
You form'd your legal baſis?

When keeper Hatton held the Seals,
Though he was tripping with his heels
And light fantaſtic toe;
Bels knew, before ſhe gave the Mace,
That Loyalty, not leſs than grace,
Compoſ'd his ſtatus quo.

Had Maidſtone's Patriot ſought his aid.
He would as ſoon have vouch'd for Cade;
Erſkine and Co.—tacetis:
'Tis ſtrange (to judge him by the ſequel)
You e'er ſhould think his worth could equal
Your uti poſſidetis.

When Pitt the Britiſh Senate grac'd,
Erſkine! thy judgment was unbrac'd,
Thy tongue forgot its duty?
Now Solomon muſt yield to thee,
And Seymour's friend will guarantee
Your poſſidetis uti.

Since Amien's farce amuſ'd the land,
Doctor, haſt thou improv'd thy hand
At making war or treaties?
With brother Hiley at thy back,
Which is the Stateſman, which the Quack,
Quid ambo poſſidetis?

With theſe, and Miniſters like theſe,
England! canſt thou be 'ill at eaſe?'
Vain are thy fear,—diſpel 'em!
With all the Talent of the Nation
Focuſſ'd in Cab'net concentration,
Securè geris Bellum.

And you,—ye Pilots of the Realm!
Trim well your ſails, and mind the helm!
Your charge—a proud firſt rate is;
But ſhould you wreck the nation's hope,
O! may her anchor lend a rope,
Quod vos poſſidetis.

Dost
Canst

State of Public Affairs.

Pgazett of the 5th of May contains
of dispatches from Sir J. Duckworth,
Ni Collingwood, relative to the affairs
he Dardanelles on the 19th and 27th of
ruary, and 3d of March; of which the
lowing are the particulars:—

Royal George, without the Dardanelles, March 6.

MY LORD

Together with this letter, I transmit to your lordship two letters of the 21st and 28th ult. the former of which will have informed you of my arrival with the squadron near Constantinople, and the letter of an unlucky attempt, in which the marines and boats' crews of the Canopus, Royal George, Winsor Castle, and standard had been engaged.

It is now my duty to acquaint your lordship with the result of the resolution which for the reasons I have already detailed, I had adopted of forcing the passage of the Dardanelles. My letter of the 21st is dated at anchor eight miles from Constantinople, the wind not admitting of a nearer approach but the Endimion, which had been sent ahead with a flag of truce at the request of the ambassador, was enabled to anchor within four miles. Had it been then in our power, we should then have taken our station off the town immediately; but as that could not be done from the rapidity of the current, I was rather pleased than otherwise with the position we had forced to take; for in the conferences between mr. Arbuthnot, and the captain Pacha, of the particulars of which your lordship is in possession, it was promised by mr. A. that even when the squadron had arrived before Constantinople, the door to pacification should remain open, and that he should negociate on terms of equality and justice. In consideration of this promise, and, as it would convince the Porte of his majesty's earnest desire to preserve peace as well as to possess his ministers with a confidence of the sincerity of our professions, it was the opinion of mr. A. in which I concurred, that it was fortunate we had anchored at a little distance from the capital, as a nearer approach might have given cause for suspicion and alarm, and have cut off the prospect of an amicable adjustment of the differences which had arisen.

At noon of the 21st, Ysak Bey, a minister of the porte, came off; from whose expressions mr. Arbuthnot thought it impossible not to believe, that in the head of the government (for in the present instance, every circumstance proved that, between him and the armed populace, a great distinction is to be made) there really existed a sincere desire for peace; and the negotiation was carried on as will appear by the documents transmitted to your lordship, till the 27th; but from the moment of our anchorage till we weighed, on the morning of the 1st of March, such was the unfortunate state of the weather, that it was not at any time in our power to have occupied a situation which would have enabled the squadron to commence offensive operations against Constantinople. On Sunday the 22d alone, for a few hours, the breeze was sufficient to have stemmed the current where we were placed; but such was the rapidity on shore where the Endimion was at anchor, that capt. Capel thought it very doubtful whether the squadron could have obtained an anchorage, though it had been held in preparative readiness, by signal, from day-break; but the peculiarity unsettled state of the weather, and the minister's desire that I should give a few hours for an answer to his letter, through Ysak Bay, prevented me from trying. Before five o'clock, P. M. it was nearly calm; and in the evening the wind was entirely from the eastward, and continued light airs or calm till the evening of the 28th, when it blew fresh from the N. E. and rendered it impossible to change our position.

Two days after our arrival near Constantinople, the ambassador found himself indisposed, and has been ever since confined with a fit of illness, so severe as to prevent him from attending to business. Under these circumstances he had delivered in on the 22d to the Turkish ministers a project, as the basis on which peace might be preserved, and at his desire the subsequent part of the negociation was carried on in my name, with his advice and assistance; and while I lament most deeply that it is not ended in the re-establishment of peace, I derive consolation from the reflection that no efforts has been wanting on the part of mr. Arbuthnot and myself to retain such a result, which was soon seen, from the state of the preparations at Constantinople, could be affected by negociation only, as the strength of the current from the Bosphorus with the circuitous eddies of the port, rendered it impractible to place ships for an attack without a commanding breeze: which, during the ten days I was off the town, it was not my good fortune to meet with.

I now come to the point of explaining to your lordship the motives which fixed me to decide in repassing the channel of the Dardanells, and relinquishing every idea of attacking the capital, and I feel confident it will require no argument to convince your lordship of the utter impracticability of our force having made any impression, as at this time the whole line of the coast presented

a chain

a chain of batteries; that twelve Turkiſh line of battle ſhips, two of them three-deckers, with nine frigates, were with their ſails bent, and apparently in readineſs, filled with troops: add to this near two hundred thouſand were ſaid to be in Conſtantinople, to march againſt the Ruſſians; beſides, there were an innumerable quantity of ſmall craft, with boats; and fire-veſſels had been prepared to act againſt us. With the batteries alone we might have coped, or with the ſhips, could we have got them out of their ſtrong hold; but your lordſhip will be aware, that after combating the oppoſition which the reſources of an empire had been many weeks employed in preparing, we ſhould have been in no ſtate to have defended ourſelves againſt them as deſcribed, and then repaſs the Dardanelles. I know it was my duty, in obedience to your lordſhip's orders to attempt every thing (governed by the opinion of the ambaſſador) that appeared within the compaſs of poſſibility; but when the unavoidable ſacrifice of the ſquadron committed to my charge (which muſt have riſen, had I awaited for a wind to have enabled to cannonade the town, unattended by the remoteſt chance of obtaining any advantage for his majeſty's ſervice) muſt have been the conſequence of purſuing that object, it at once became my poſitive duty, however wounded in pride and ambition, to relinquiſh it; and if I had not been already ſatisfied on the ſubject, the increaſed oppoſition in the Dardanelles would have convinced me I done right, when I reſolved on the meaſure as indiſpenſably neceſſary. I therefore weighed with the ſquadron the morning of the 1ſt; and as it had been reported, that the Turkiſh fleet deſigned to make an effort againſt us, to give them an opportunity, if ſuch was really their intention, I continued to ſtand on and off during the day but they ſhowed no diſpoſitionto move. I therefore, as every hour was of importance, I bore up at duſk with the ſquadron: we arrived off Point Peſquies towards the evening of the 2d inſtant; but the day-light would not admit of our attempting to paſs the caſtles, and the ſquadron came to anchor for the night; we weighed, in the morning, and, when I add that every ſhip was in ſafety outſide of the paſſage, about noon, it was not without the moſt lively ſenſe of the good fortune that has attended us,

The Turks had been occupied unceaſingly, in adding to the number of their forts; ſome had been already completed, and others were in a forward ſtate. The fire of the two inner caſtles had, on our going up been ſevere; but I am ſorry to ſay the effects they have had on our ſhips returning, has proved them to be doubly formidable; in ſhort, had they been allowed another week to complete their defences throughout the whole channel, it would have been a very doubtful point whether a return lay open for us at all. The manner in which they employed the interval of our abſence has proved their aſſiduity. I tranſmit your lordſhip an account of the damages ſuſtained by the reſpective ſhips; as alſo their loſs in killed and wounded, which your lordſhip will perceive is far from trifling. The mainmaſt of the Windſor Caſtle being more than three quarters cut through by a granite ſhot of eight hundred weight, we have found great difficulty in ſaving it.—I have the honour to be, &c.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

P. S. I am ſorry, to obſerve, that, in the courſe of this letter to your lordſhip, I have omitted to mention that, having placed the hon. capt. Capel in the Endymion, which had been advanced in the ſtream of the Boſphorus for the purpoſe of aſcertaining when the ſquadron could ſtem the current, and for a watchful obſervation of the Turks, as well as to facilitate communication with the porte, I feel myſelf indebted to that officer: for his zealous attention and aſſiduity during the time he was placed in that arduous ſituation.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

Royal George off Conſtantinople, Feb. 21.

MY LORD,

I had the honour of tranſmitting to your lordſhip, by the late firſt lieutenant of the Ajax, the various details relating to the tranſactions of the ſquadron, till the 17th ult. Your lordſhip will from thence have been informed from my reſolution of paſſing the Dardanelles the firſt fair wind. A fine wind from the ſouthward permitted me to carry it into effect on the morning of the 19th.—Information had been given me by his majeſty's miniſter r.r. Arbuthnot, and ſir Thomas Louis, that the Turkiſh ſquadron conſiſting of a ſixty-four gun ſhip, four frigates, and ſeveral corvettes, had been for ſome time at anchor within the inner caſtle; and conceiving it poſſible they might remain there, I had given orders to rear admiral ſir Sidney Smith, to bring up with the Thunderer, Standard, and Active, and deſtroy them, ſhould our paſage be oppoſed. At a quarter before nine o'clock, the whole of the ſquadron had paſſed the outer caſtles, without having retured a ſhot to their fire (which occaſioned but little injury). This forbearance was produced by the deſire of his majeſty's miniſter, expreſſed to preſerve every appearance of amity, that he might negociate with the ſtrongeſt proof of the pacific diſpoſition of our

ſovereign

ſovereign towards the porte; a ſecond battery on the European ſide, fired alſo with as little effect. At half paſt nine o'clock, the Canopus, which on account of ſir Thomas Louis's knowledge of the channel, joined to the ſteady gallantry which I had before experienced, had been appointed to lead, entered the narrow paſſage of Seſtos and Abydos, and ſuſtained a very heavy cannonade from both caſtles, within point-blank ſhot of each. They opened their fire on our ſhips as they continued to paſs in ſucceſſion, although I was happy in obſerving that the very ſpirited return it met with had ſo conſiderably deminiſhed its force, that the effect on the ſternmoſt ſhips could not have been ſo ſevere.

Immediately to the N. E. of the caſtles and between them and point Peſquies on which a formidable battery had been newly erected, the ſmall ſpuadron which I have already alluded to were at anchor.—The van diviſion of our ſquadron gave them their broadſides as they paſſed, and ſir Sidney Smith with his diviſion, cloſed into the midſt, and the effect of the fire was ſuch that in half an hour the Turks had all cut their cables to run on ſhore. The object of the rear admiral was then to deſtroy them, which was moſt rapidly effected; as in leſs than four hours the whole of them had exploded, except a ſmall corvette, and a gun-boat, which it was thought proper to preſerve. I incloſe to your lordſhip a ſtatement of their number: and when I add alſo an account of the loſs his majeſty's ſhips have ſuſtained, I cannot help expreſſing my ſatisfaction that we have ſuffered ſo ſlightly; as, had any of their ſtone ſhot, ſome of which exceeded 800 weight, made ſuch a breach between wind and water, as they have done in our ſides, the ſhip muſt have ſunk; or had they ſtruck a lower maſt in the centre, it muſt evidently have cut in two; in the rigging, too, no accident occurred that was not perfectly arranged in the courſe of next day. The ſprit-ſail yard of the Royal George, the gaft of the Canopus, and the main top-ſail yard of the Standard, are the only ſpars that were injured. It is with peculiar pleaſure that I embrace the opportunity which has been at this time afforded, of bearing teſtimony to the zeal and diſtinguiſhed ability of ſir Sidney Smith; the manner in which he executed the ſervice entruſted to him was worthy of the reputation, which he has long ſince ſo juſtly and generally eſtabliſhed. The terms of approbation in which the rear-admiral relates the conduct of captains Dacres, Talbot, Harvey, and Moubray, which, from my being under the neceſſity of paſſing the point of Peſiques before the van could anchor, he had a greater opportunity of obſerving than I could, cannot but be highly flattering; but I was a more immediate witneſs to the able and officer-like conduct which captain Moubray diſplayed in obedience to my ſignal, by deſtroying a frigate with which he had been more particularly engaged, having driven her on ſhore on the European ſide, after ſhe had been forced to cut her cables, from under the fire of the Pompee, and Thunderer. The ſixty four having run on ſhore on Peſquier Point, I ordered the Repulſe to work up and deſtroy her, which captain Legge, in conjunction with the boats of the Pompee, executed with great promptitude and judgment. The battery on the point, of more than thirty guns, which, had it been completely finiſhed, was in a poſition to have annoyed the ſquadron moſt ſeverely in paſſing, was taken poſſeſſion of by the royal marines and boats crews of the rear diviſion; the Turks having retired at their approach, and the guns were immediately ſpiked. This ſervice was performed under the direction of captain Nicholls, of the Standard's marines, whoſe ſpirit and enterprize can never be doubted; but as circumſtances rendered it impracticable to effect the entire deſtruction of the redoubt, orders were given by ſir Sidney Smith to captain Moubray, which I fully approved, to remain at anchor near the Peſquies, and to employ lieuts. Carrol and Arabin, of the Pompee, and lieut. Lawne, of the marines to complete the demolition of the redoubt and guns, which when performed, the Active was to continue in the paſſage of the Dardanelles, till further orders.

At a quarter paſt five, P. M. the ſquadron was enabled to make ſail; and on the evening of the next day, the 20th, came to an anchor at ten o'clock, near the Prince's iſlands about eight miles from Conſtantinople, when I diſpatched captain Capel, in the Endymion, to anchor near the town, if the wind, which was light, would permit the ſhip to ſtem the current, to convey the ambaſſador's diſpatches to the ſublime porte in the morning by a flag of truce; but he found it impracticable to get within four miles, and conſequently anchored at half paſt eleven, P. M. I have now the higheſt ſatisfaction to add, that the conduct of the officers and ſhips' companies of the ſquadron under my command, has fully ſupported the character of the Britiſh navy, and is deſerving of my warmeſt eulogium. Having endeavoured to pay juſt tribute to thoſe whoſe duty neceſſarily called them into this ſervice, I ſhould feel myſelf very deficient if I omitted to mention that his majeſty's miniſter, mr. Arbuthnot and lord Burgherſh

(who

who had requested to take a cruise with me,) were amongst the most animated in the combat. To capt. Blackwood, who after the unfortunate loss of the Ajax, volunteered to serve in the Royal George, great praise is due for his able assistance in regulating the fire of the middle and lower decks; and when the Royal George anchored, he most readily offered his services to convey a message to the Endymion, of great moment, her pilot having refused to take charge of the ship. From thence he gave his assistance to arrange the landing of the troops from the forty-four, and setting her on fire; indeed where active service was to perform, there was his anxious desire to be placed. His officers too requested to serve in the squadron, and their services, in passing the Dardanelles, met with approbation.—I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. T DUCKWORTH.

A list of Turkish Ships and Vessels taken and destroyed at anchor off Point Pesquies, Feb. 19, 1807, within the Forts of the Dardanelles.

Burnt, one line of battle ship, sixty-four guns; four frigates, 3 corvettes, one-brig, two gun-boats.—Taken possession of, one corvette, one gun-boat.

[The letter, dated Feb. 28th, mentions an unfortunate attempt to capture a body of Turks, who had landed on the island of Prota, and were erecting a battery. About 100 of the enemy retired to an old convent and fired through the loopholes, on our seamen and marines who had landed. Lieut. Belli, a promising young officer fell, on the passing of the Dardanelles; lieuts. Willoughby and were messrs. Holbrook, Furneaux, Dalrymple, Alexander, Rouse, and Coresworth, midshipmen; with forty-five seamen and eight marines were killed.

The total loss on the different days, was forty-two killed, two hundred and thirty-five wounded, and four missing.

The London Gazette of the 9th of May contained the particulars of the capture of Alexandria, in a dispatch, from major general Fraser, dated Alexandria, 25th March, 1807:—

SIR, It is with much satisfaction I have the honour to inform you, that in the afternoon of the 20th current, the town and fortress of Alexandria, with two Turkish frigates and a corvette, surrendered to his majesty's arms by capitulation; and that they were taken possession of on the memorable morning of the 21st, by the troops under my command. You are already apprized of my having been detached on this service, with a body of troops from Messina, by his excellency general Fox, under convoy of his majesty's ships Tigre and Apollo, and the Wizard sloop was sent forward by capt. Hallowell, to get intelligence from major Misset, whom I had been, by my instructions directed to consult, as to the best plan of operations for effecting the purposes of the expedition. I have now to acquaint you, that in the night of the 27th inst. (the day after we sailed) the Apollo frigate, with 49 transports out of 53 which conveyed the troops, parted company, and that the other 14, with the Tigre, came to anchor, westward of Alexandria, on the 16th. On our getting, near the land we saw the Wizard, and capt. Palmer immediately brought me the intelligence he had received from major Misset, together with a letter from him, stating that he had not come off himself thinking his presence in Alexandria absolutely necessary to counteract the intrigues of the French consul, who was endeavouring to prevail upon the governor to admit a body of Albanians, from Rosetta, to assist in the defence of the place. He earnestly recommended me to land the troops immediately, as the inhabitants were well affected towards us, and that he had sanguine hopes we should be able to get possession of it without firing a shot.

Before I determined, however, upon this measure, I deemed it prudent to acquaint major Misset with the very diminished state of my force, and I therefore sent in my aide de camp, capt. A'Court, of the 31st regt. with a flag of truce to him with a detailed account of it, and at the same time, a manifesto to the governor and inhabitants, (a copy of which I inclose), which had not the desired effect; but, on the contrary, was treated by the governor with contempt. The major, however, in reply, strongly urged my immediate landing; still repeating that we should not meet with any resistance, and that my doings so would be the only means of preventing the garrison being reinforced by the Albanians, who had actually been sent for, and might be expected in the course of twenty-four hours. These considerations led me to follow his advice, and accordingly I landed that evening (the 17th) as many troops as our small number of boats could convey, a few miles to the eastward of Marabout, without opposition, though I could only take up a position for the night, as, before the next landing could be effected, such a surf had arisen on the beach, as totally to prevent the second division from approaching the shore. The next morning, however, with infinite difficulty and risk they were landed; but finding my situation now from the increased height of the surf and appearance of the weather, to be very precarious, both with respect to getting provisions or stores on shore, or having any

communications

communications with the tranſports, I determined at all hazards to force my way to the weſtern ſide, where I could receive ſupplies from Aboukir bay, at the ſame time reſolving to attempt (in paſſing) to get into the town even with the ſmall force I had, and puſh my way, if poſſible into the forts that commanded it, a matter I had reaſon to believe from major M'Ifet and others, would not be very difficult to accompliſh.

I therefore moved forward about eight o'clock in the evening of the 18th, and in our way paliſadoed intrenchment, with a deep ditch in front of it, (that had been thrown up by the Turks, as a defence againſt the Mamelukes and Arabs on the weſtern ſide) ſtretching from fort des Bains, to lake Mareotis, ſtrengthened by three batteries mounting 8 guns, excluſive of fort des Bains on its right flank mounting 13 guns. This we effected with very little loſs, though under a heavy fire of cannon and muſketry, and proceeded within a few yards of Pompey's Gate, where we found the garriſon prepared to receive us, the gate barricaded, and the walls lined with troops and armed inhabitants: this added to the ſmallneſs of my force, (not exceeding one thouſand men of all deſcriptions), led me to think the riſk too great, and I determined to proceed to the weſtward, as I had originally intended, where I arrived in the morning of the 19th, and took up my poſition on the ground the Britiſh troops occupied in the action of the 21ſt, immediately ſending detachments to take poſſeſſion of Aboukir caſtle, and the cut between the lakes Maadie and Mareotis, by which communication the reinforcement of Albanions was expected in Alexandria; in both theſe attempts we ſucceeded.

The next day, the 20th, I ſent in (by a friendly Arab that had ſtolen out of town and joined us) a manifeſto, addreſſed to the inhabitants, warning them of the danger of implicating friends and foes, in the event of taking the place by aſſault, and urging them to force the governor to capitulate. This had the deſired effect; a flag of truce was ſent out, and a capitulation (of which I herewith incloſe a copy) was agreed to and ſignified. Although this ſervice has fortunately not been of long duration, yet from the ſcantineſs of our numbers, and ſcarcity of all ſorts of ſupplies, as well military ſtores as proviſions (which the boiſterous ſtate of the weather completely prevented our receiving); our ſituation was for ſome time rather critical; and I am happy to have it in my power to bear teſtimony to to the patience and chearfulneſs with which the troops bore every privation, and the ardour and ſpirit they ſhewed in the attack of the enemy's works, as well as the inclination and the wiſh they diſplayed to have ſtormed the place, had I deemed that ſtep adviſeable. To major-general Wauchope, brigadier-general Stuart, and colonel Oſwald, who landed with and accompanied me, I felt myſelf under great obligations for their exertions and aſſiſtance in carrying on the ſervice; and I am much indebted to lieutenant-colonel Airey, acting as deputy-adjutant general, and captain Green acting as deputy quarter-maſter-general, for the great attention and zeal ſhewn by them in forwarding and executing the duties of their reſpective departments; and I think it but juſtice to captain Pym, and to the officers and men of the detachment of the royal artillery, that was with me, to mention the very great zeal and alacrity which they diſplayed on every occaſion, which I am confident would have been equally conſpicuous on the part of capt. Burgoyne and the officers of the engineers, had circumſtances permitted them to have acted.

To captain Hallowell, and the officers and ſeamen of his majeſty's ſhip Tigre, I cannot ſufficiently expreſs my acknowledgements for the aſſiſtance they afforded me, and for the readineſs with which they ſtood forward on all occaſions. Captain Hallowell landed and marched with me to the attack of the enemy's entrenchments and to the very gates of the city, and remained on ſhore until the place ſurrendered: from his advice and local knowledge I derived much uſeful information. Captain Withers of the royal navy, agent of tranſports, is alſo entitled to praiſe, for his activity in landing the troops, and for the exertions he afterwards made for ſupplying them with proviſions. I ſend you herewith a return of the killed, wounded, and miſſing, together with returns of the priſoners made, and of the public ſtores of different deſcriptions, found in the ſeveral batteries and magazines. I have the honour, to be, &c.

(Signed) A. M. FRASER,
Maj Gen.

P. S. The Apollo, with 19 miſſing tranſports came to anchor in Aboukir bay, on the morning of the 20th, and ſir J. Duckworth's ſquadron here on the 22d.

Return of the Killed and Wounded of the Army, in the Attack of the 18th of March, 1807, under the Command of Major-General Fraſer:

1ſt bat. 35th reg. 2 rank and file, killed; 1 ſubaltern, 1 ſergeant, 4 rank and file, wounded.—reg. de Roll, 1 aſſiſtant ſurgeon, 2 rank and file, killed; 1 rank and file, wounded.—Sicilian volunteers, 2 rank and file, killed.—Royal artillery, 1 bombardier, 1 gunner, wounded.—Total, 1 officer,

er, 6 rank and file killed; 1 officer, 1 ſerjeant, 8 rank and file, wounded. Aſſiſtant-ſurgeon, Catanazo, killed; lieut. Cameron, wounded.

DUBLIN, *June 20.*

Commiſſion of Oyer and Terminer.

THE lord mayor, with the right hon. judge Daly and the hon. baron M'Cleland opened the commiſſion in the uſual form, before whom the following grand juries for the city and county of Dublin were reſpectively ſworn, viz.:

CITY GRAND JURY.

William Lindſay, eſq. Foreman.

Wm. Snell Magee,	Robert Hodges,
Wm. Hone,	James Burn,
J. Kearney,	Richard Speer,
John Manders,	Charles Hart,
Abraham Bates,	David Courtney,
John Hamilton,	William Courtney,
Robert Hall,	Ben. Dugdale,
W. Colville, jun.	James Jeſſop,
J. Deverall,	David M. Galway,
Benjamin Eaton,	Thomas Kennan,
Luke Connor,	E. Berney, eſqrs.

COUNTY OF DUBLIN GRAND JURY.

Hon. John Leeſon, Foreman.

Edward Clarke,	Maurice Himes,
John Exshaw,	Geo. Paine.
John Chamley,	Dan. Sullivan,
Robert Lee	Joſeph Kirk,
James Williams	John Madden,
W. A. Minchen,	Nicholas Kildahl,
George Cuppage,	John Parcell,
John Moulds,	Anthony Byrne,
David Sherlock,	Joſeph Jones,
David Hinchey.	John Dalrymple, eſq.

Judge Daly confined himſelf to a very conciſe charge, ſuch as peremptory notice to the grand and petit juries to attend each morning at ten o'clock until the termination of the commiſſion, which appears to have been the heavieſt, without any treaſonable charge, ſince the rebellion.

The grand juries, in the courſe of a few weeks returned bills of indictment againſt 41 felons, the major part capital, for burglaries, murders, forgeries, and robberies on the high way.

27.] Chriſtopher Walſh and Thomas Weir, who were both found guilty on Wedneſday laſt, at the commiſſion of oyer and terminer, for the murder of the rev. mr. M'Carthy, pariſh prieſt of Lucan, were executed yeſterday, and their bodies afterwards to be given over to the college of ſurgeons to be diſſected and anatomized, purſuant to their ſentence.—Walſh was a private in the Tipperary militia, and appeared to be a man about fifty years of age; and Weir a young man not more than nineteen years of age, who had lately been a waiter, at the cock tavern, in Mary-ſtreet—he was ſometimes ſince tried at the quarter ſeſſions, before the recorder, for defrauding a gentleman of a ten pound note, by ſubſtituting the change of a guinea note; he was, however, by the extreme ingenuity of his counſel, then acquitted of that charge.

The celebrated mrs. Lee has again thrown away the *cynthor bag*, and welcomed pleaſure; in other words ſhe has *married* the m'. Gordon whom ſhe not long ince capitally proſecuted. The fair enthuſiaſt is, no doubt, well read in hiſtory, and recollects the auſpicious nuptials of the *adventurous Roman* and the *raviſhed Sabines!*

It is reported, that maſter Betty intends taking refuge from the impurities of the ſtage, in the boſom of the church; and that a reverend gentleman with a ſalary of 300l. per annum, is appointed to qualify him for the declamation of the pulpit. The tranſition is ſingular: many intended for the ciſſock have aſſumed the buſkin; but we believe this will be the firſt inſtance of a *love-ſick Romeo* being converted into a *pious prieſt!*

BIRTHS.

AT Kenmare Caſtle, co. Limerick, the lady of Joſeph Gubbins, eſq. of a ſon and heir—In Tralee, the lady of capt. Gunn, of the Kerry militia, of a ſon and heir.

MARRIAGES.

WM. MARSHAL, eſq. of Peter-ſtreet, to miſs Staines, of Camden-ſtreet—Mr. Patrick Daly, of Athlone, merchant, to miſs Law of Bloomhill, King's county—At Cork, Richard Hungerford, eſq. of Union-hall, to miſs Shaw—George Allen, eſq. of Gardiner-ſtreet, in this city, to miſs G. Thorpe, daughter of the late Robert Anthony Flood Thorp, eſq. deceaſed—At Tyrone, co. Galway, James Kelly, eſq. ſon of the late Denis Kelly, of Caſtlekelly, eſq. to miſs St. George,—At Sligo, —— Nowlan, 27th foot, to miſs M'Creedy—George Allen, eſq. of Gardiner ſtreet, to miſs G. Sharpe daughter of the late Robert Anthony Flood Sharp, eſq — Edward Gleadowe, eſq. to mrs. Sweetman, relict of the late James Sweetman, eſq. barriſter at law—At mrs. Temple's Leinſter-ſtreet, John Luſhington Reily, of Scarva, county of Downe, eſq.

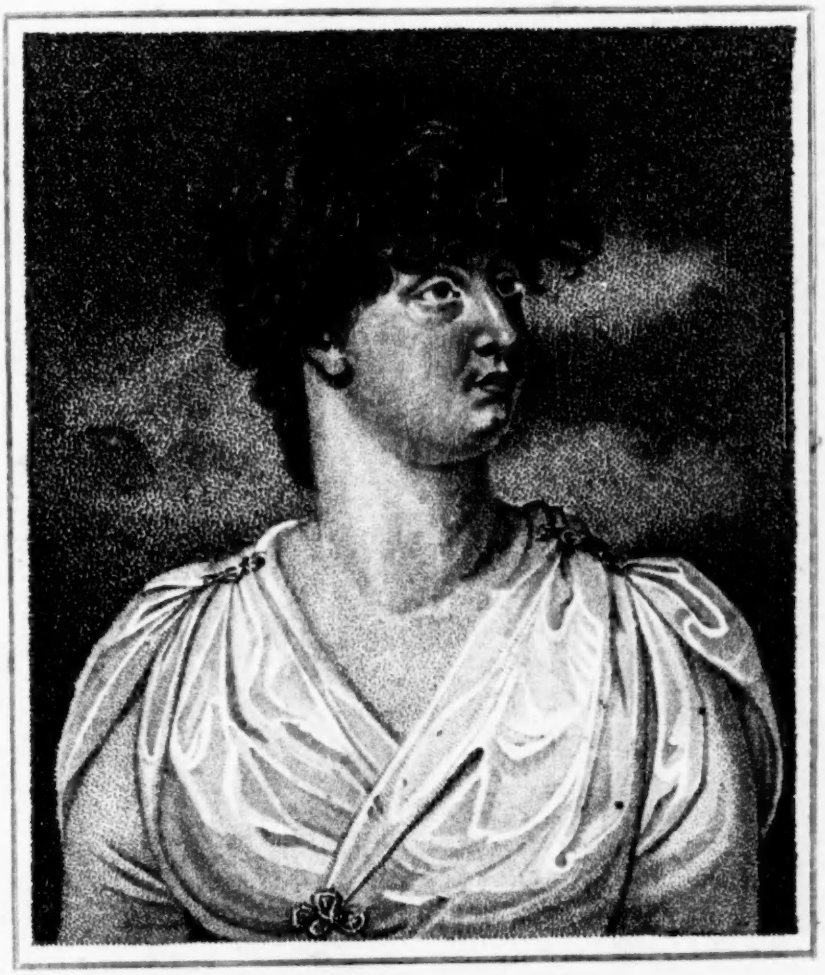
to

to miſs Louiſa Temple, ſecond daughter of the late Guſtavus Temple, of Waters town, co of Weſtmeath, eſq. —Mr. Samuel Dyſart, to miſs Alexander, both of Tumock, co. Donegal —Capt. Fitzſimmons of the brig Aurora, to miſs Nichol, of John ſtreet, Belfaſt—George Waſhington Biggs, eſq. of Bellview, co. Tipperary, to miſs Anne Dickſon, daughter of Sam Dickſon. eſq. of Limerick—In London, T. Reeve, eſq of the ſecretary of ſtate's office, to miſs Reeves, of Warwick-ſtreet, Golden-ſquare—Richard Maunſell, eſq. only ſon of John Maunſell, eſq. of Portarlington, to miſs Wood, eſq. of Winter-lodge, co. Dublin—Mr. John Gaſpard Mander, of Camden-ſtreet, to miſs Dogood, of St. Paul's church-walk—A. G. Robinſon, eſq. of Cuffe-ſtreet, to miſs O'Connor, daughter of A. O'Connor, eſq. of Peter-ſtreet—On board his majeſty's tender, the Maria, at preſent in Belfaſt lough, John Ireland, an impreſſed ſeaman, to miſs Ferguſon of Holywood —Maurice Farrell, eſq. of Waterford, merchant, to miſs Wood, of ſaid city—At Roſs, John Teulon, jun. eſq. of Cork, to miſs Beamiſh, eldeſt daughter of George Beamiſh of Clogheen, in the county of Cork, eſq. — Mr. John Halliman, plumber, to miſs Julia O'Brien, of Limerick—At Shanagarry, captain Blundel, of the royal artillery, to miſs Williamſon, of Cloyne—At Carrioghran, county Cork, Richard Exham, eſq. to miſs Kenah, daughter of the late Thomas Kenah, of Bridgefield, in the co. of Cork—Mr. M. Farrel, of Waterford, to miſs Elizabeth Wood, of Londonderry—At O'Brenan, county Kerry, mr. William Fuller, of Ventry, to miſs Lucinda Maſon, youngeſt daughter of John Maſon, eſq. of Caſtle Iſland—At Kilruſh church, Richard Trouſdell, eſq. lieutenant of the Kilruſh, cavalry, to the amiable miſs Martha Cloheſy, of Kilruſh—At Rathroe, county Kerry, Edmund Purcell, of Killarney, to miſs M'Swiney, of Kanturk, county Cork—Mr. Samuel Gibſon, of Coſqueen, to miſs Alexander of Tumock —The rev. Crinus Irwin, to miſs Chamberlain, eldeſt daughter of the late judge Chamberlain.

DEATHS.

JAMES BLAKE, eſq. only ſon of James Blake, of Waterdale, eſq.—Mr. James Ferguſon, of Ballyclonghan, mrs. Holm, wife of capt. Holm, mrs. Given, relict of the late Robert Given, of Coleraine, eſq —At Larkfield, near Mullingar, the rev. Samuel L'Eſtrange —In Suffolk ſtreet, mr. Redmond, ſadler—In William-ſtreet, alderman William James—At Engliſh Caſtle, King's county, mrs. Berry, wife of Thomas Berry, eſq —At Cahir-Ann, Mrs. Yielding, relict of the late Theophilus Yielding, eſq. of Tralee—In Bolton-ſtreet, aged 25 years, mrs. Frances Newel, wife of mr. Robert Newel, attorney at law—In Hendrick-ſtreet, mrs. Ker, widow of the late dr. Ker, of Granard—At Corbally, near Fethard, mrs. Bradſhaw, wife of William Bradſhaw, eſq. of ſaid place—In Thurles, Denis O'Brien, eſq. of that town—In Aungier-ſtreet, mr. Robert Beere, grocer—In Limerick, mr. Thomas Ryan, clerk, aged 20 years—At Limerick, mrs. Franklin, wife of mr. Franklin, ſurgeon—In Bruff, at the advanced age of 110 years, Ellen Hayes—In North Cumberland-ſtreet, Dawſon Ellis, eſq. aged 70—Elizabeth Mahon, of Mile Croſs, in the 107th year of her age—At Paris in the 85th year of her age, the right hon. lady Anaſtaſia Stafford Howard, baroneſs of S[illegible]fford—At Galway, mr. Anthony [illegible]nch, merchant — Mrs. Falconer o[illegible] Dawſon's ſtreet—At Edmonton, L[illegible]n-ſhire, England, Henry Short, eſq [illegible]merly lieutenant-colonel of the ro[illegible]o, wm—In Cork, alderman S[illegible]nchor Clanſhough, mr. Pat. Fi[illegible] church-ſtreet—In the count[illegible]erford, Mich Quarry eſq [illegible]—In Cork, mrs. Mary B[illegible]ife of John Barter, of Liſanſky, in this co.—In Youghall, mr. Studdy, of the Cork tontine coffee-houſe—In Macroom, at and advanced age, mr. Valentine M'Swiney At Londonderry, miſs Jane Hart, ſecond daughter of captain Hart, royal navy.

EMPRESS
RUSSIA



Mrs Powell